

ESTIMATES SHOW 24-MILL RATE
WILL PROBABLY BE 22 MILLS

Finance Committee Yesterday Wrestled With Tax Problem.

WILL APPEAL
TO REASONEffort Will Be Made To Have
Board of Education Reduce
Its Figures.

A tax rate of 24 mills on the dollar is what the finance committee of the city council found to be possible under the estimates to date.

An effort was made to prune them Friday afternoon, but the task was given up until a later date when they will be thoroughly considered.

Several items were chopped out in the very short consideration of the figures. The total struck off aggregated \$18,510, or about two-thirds of a mill.

This included the following items: Storm sewer, Adelaide street, \$6,000. Broken stone for the market, \$600. Weigh scales and public conveniences, \$5,000.

It was estimated that it would take approximately \$25,500 to cut a mill off the rate.

There are several other items that will be examined closely before they are passed.

Schools Increase.

The increase from the schools alone amounts to about a mill and a half," said Mayor Stevely.

The chairman of the board of education will be called into consultation on Wednesday night, when an effort will be made to reduce the great increase in the board's estimates. The heads of all committees and boards will be summoned before the finance committee on Thursday night, when the committee will hold another special session, and will endeavor to get the tax rate down.

It was hinted that the water commission will reduce the sum of \$15,000 debentures, rather than take this sum out of the current revenue. This money will be spent for main extensions, etc.

The Revenue.

The estimated revenue for the year is placed at \$19,859.12. Of this sum, \$565,904.56 is from taxes and the sum of \$153,954.56 is from other sources.

The total revenue last year amounted to \$646,434.98, an increase this year of \$73,454.14.

Of this sum, the board of education is asking nearly \$24,000 in increases in salaries and current expenditure. Those present of the committee were Ald. Beattie, chairman; Ald. Ferguson, Ald. Stevenson, Ald. Parsons, Mayor Stevely, Auditor Jewell and Secretary Pope.

Looks Like 22-Mill Rate.

If the board of education estimates are not whittled considerably, the tax rate will not be less than 22½ mills on the dollar.

That is the impression around the city hall this afternoon.

A 22-mill tax rate is a possibility, of course, but it is not considered a probability.

The rate last year was 21½ mills.

This year the school estimates are nearly \$34,000 greater than last year, or practically 1½ mills.

However, Mayor Stevely is hopeful that it will be cut down to 22 mills.

If the board of education and other boards insist on keeping the estimates up so high, it will be very hard to keep the tax rate down," said Mayor Stevely.

The board of education alone is asking for 1½ mills increase over last year. There is also a considerable amount of extraordinary expenditure that we must meet. I have no idea what the tax rate will be, but we will bring it down as low as possible.

PRETTY WEDDING
IN SOUTH LONDON

Miss Margaret C. Erwin Becomes Mrs. Joshua Westbrook.

Miss Margaret C. Erwin and Mr. Joshua Westbrook were united in marriage last night at the home of Mr. Charles Stewart, 21 Beaconsfield avenue, by the Rev. A. K. Bieks, of the Askin Street Methodist Church.

The ceremony was attended only by the immediate friends of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Westbrook left at midnight for Elmira, N. Y., where they will make their residence.

BOWINS AT WOODVILLE.

Woodville, April 11.—Percy Bowins, the Woodville youth who was tried at Detroit and acquitted on the charge of murder, arrived here last night on the 8 o'clock train from Toronto, accompanied by his mother, the two immediately proceeding to their home. Very little interest appears to have been taken in the return of the Bowins. A number of persons went to the station, but more out of curiosity.

ONTARIO'S NEED
OF LAW REFORMLeader MacKay Points How the
Whitney Government Has
Failed in This Respect.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, April 11.—Hon. A. G. MacKay will move the following resolution on law reform in the House today. That this House regrets that the Government has not secured and submitted for its consideration a substantial increase of law reform, having for its object the expediting and lessening the cost of the demonstration of justice in civil matters by: 1. curtailing the number of appeals.

2. Increasing the jurisdiction of the county and division courts.

3. Paying all court officers so far as is practicable and reasonable, salaries instead of fees.

4. Rendering it legal for client and solicitor to make a definite bargain, binding both whereby a solicitor should be paid a definite and fixed sum for the conduct of litigation, instead of the present uncertain indefinite and unsatisfactory method which tends to greatly increase the cost of litigation.

5. Abolishing the fees of local magistrates and assigning to county and district judges the work heretofore assigned to the local magistrates.

And by simplifying the procedure in every way reasonable and practicable so that all matters of litigation may be quickly and with less expense disposed of by the court.

NATURALIZATION
PAPERS GRANTED

To Applicants By Mr. Justice Riddell.

Mr. Justice Riddell has granted the following applications for naturalization papers:

Maurice Gootson, Newbury, Ont.; Moses Fishbein, Louis Slobasky, Henry John Stephens, Thomas James Motley, Harry Reznitzky, Lee Poy.

LARGE ATTENDANCE
ON EUCRE NIGHT

Big Time at the South London Liberal Club—The Prizes.

There was a very large attendance at the eucree evening given by the South London Liberal Club last night in the club rooms.

The prize for the most points was won by Mr. C. F. Needham. In the contest for the prize for lone hands there were no less than six ties. Ed. Johnston finally winning out.

Another eucree evening will be held next Friday evening.

ACTION AGAINST THE
LABATT MFG. COLegal Tangle as the Result of the
Purchase of Machinery, Etc.

A writ for unstated damages has been issued by Buchner & Gunn on behalf of W. R. Thorne against the Labatt Manufacturing Company.

The plaintiff is a carpet cleaner, residing in the city.

Some time ago Mr. Thorne ordered some machinery and an air compressor from the defendant company. The machinery proved satisfactory, but the air compressor did not, and as the goods have been paid for, the plaintiff had no redress but by way of a damage action.

The air compressor was purchased by the Labatt company from an outside concern, and it is probable that the latter will be in turn made defendant in a suit on the part of the defendant in the present case.

Gibbons, Harper & Gibbons for defendant.

VERDICT GIVEN
FOR PLAINTIFFIn the Case of Newman vs. Askey
Which Was Tried in County Court.

Judgment has been rendered by Judge Macbeth in the Newman vs. Askey case, which came up at the quarterly sitting of the county court last week. The plaintiff, Mr. George Newman, of Wyoming, was awarded \$43 with division court costs, and no order for set off.

Mr. Newman brought action against his daughter, Mrs. Fanny Askey and her husband, Mr. Amos Askey, of Brick street, city, to recover \$319.44, which he alleged they owed him as borrowed and entrusted money.

The defense claimed that the plaintiff owed them for several months' board.

George S. Gibbons for defendants.

J. W. G. Winnett for plaintiff.

—Mr. George D. Cameron, of Cleveland, Ohio, paid a flying visit to the city yesterday, leaving for Chicago this morning.

HEAVIEST GALE OF SEASON
WORRIED LONDONERS TODAYWork Stopped On the New Smallman & Ingram Building as the
Result of the Wind—Bank of Toronto Corner
a Bad One for Hats.

The heaviest gale of the season blew into town this morning, and ever since things have been flying around at a great rate.

The merchants who sell hats have a smile like a breakfast food ad., and report that they have sold more hats today than in the previous two weeks.

It was quite a common thing this morning to see dignified businessmen, and men of all sorts, stepping down the middle of the road, after an elusive piece of headgear, at a pace that

would make Tom Longboat turn a pale green with envy. Sometimes the hat would be recovered inside of a few yards, at other times it would scurry along for a whole block before being recovered.

A man on a street car lost his hat at noon. It blew off over the back, rolled under an ice wagon, stuck to the iron rim of the wheel, and when finally the man got the street car stopped, and had caught up to the ice wagon and got it stopped, there was not much left of what was once

(Continued on Page Eight.)

BISHOP M'EVAY TO LEAVE CITY
RUMOR IS AGAIN REPEATEDTis Said His Grace, the Bishop of Toronto, Will Retire and His
Lordship, of London, Will Take His Place—Nothing
Official at the Palace Here.

The Toronto Globe says: There is a well-defined rumor in Roman Catholic circles that his Grace Archbishop O'Connor has forwarded his resignation to Rome, and that it has been accepted by Pope Pius X.

This action, it is understood, has been contemplated by Archbishop O'Connor for some time past, and it is expected that if the resignation is accepted he will retire to one of the houses of the Basilian Order, of which he is a member. The resignation of an archbishop is of a most unusual occurrence in this country. The last archbishop, it is believed, who took this course was Archbishop Charbonnel, who was a French count before he entered the church, and who upon his retirement entered a monastery in France.

Bishop McEvay Mentioned.

The name of Bishop McEvay, of London, is prominently mentioned in connection with the resignation of Archbishop O'Connor, while the names of two of the other priests of the city are also mentioned.

Major McGuire Retrieved the Hat
But Unfortunately Squashed ItApril Winds Played Havoc With
the Chapeaus of London
Today.

March winds may be rough, but the April winds that have been coursing through this city during the past few days make March winds listen like a maiden's sigh.

They are "sumthin' fierce," as one H. Hooligan used to say.

Life in London this day is worth living, but it is rather hard.

The wind came down every corner at the rate of a million miles a second, so one irate individual said.

There were plentiful showers of hats.

Every individual was either pursuing or just retrieving their chapeaus.

Such real fast sprinting has not been shown in a long time.

Occasionally there was a laugh.

The Major's Mistake.

Major McGuire of the police force is an obliging official, and this morning he attempted to retrieve a wayward hat.

Just as he was stepping up to it, the wind caught it and blew it under the major's foot.

When he lifted his foot, not even the breezes could move the hat.

It was a nice stiff hat in the beginning, but not so after the major got through with it.

The owner grabbed the thing, and jammed it over his ear, muttering many praises to the beautiful Canadian weather.

The cracking of the skirts of the ladies at the Dundas and Richmond corner sounds like the minute gun at sea.

Oh, this is some weather.

BISHOP M'EVAY TO LEAVE CITY
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Official at the Palace Here.

The installation of Archbishop O'Connor took place in St. Michael's Cathedral here the first week in May, 1899, coming to Toronto from London, Archbishop O'Connor is a native of the township of Pickering, and was educated in St. Michael's College, Toronto, and afterwards in France. He was president of the Assumption College at Sandwich, and remained at the head of the institution till 1890, when he was raised to the diocese of London in succession to Bishop Walsh who was made Archbishop of Toronto.

Bishop McEvay, like Archbishop O'Connor, is a Canadian. He was born in Lindsay in 1854. His first duties as priest were performed at Kingston, and at the time of his appointment as Bishop of London he was rector of St. Mary's Cathedral, Hamilton.

At the palace here it was stated that nothing official on the subject is known.

The redistribution.

The House went into committee on the redistribution bill, and several amendments were inserted by the Premier. The Lanark were changed, the township of Beckwith being placed in North Lanark, and township of North Lanark, and township of North Lanark.

At the last election Beckwith gave 57 Conservative and 28 Liberal votes, while Sherbrooke polled 38 Liberal and 32 Conservative votes.

The riding of West Nipissing was changed to Sturgeon Falls.

A clause was inserted to provide for the coming into effect of the act only on the dissolution of the Legislature, as if brought into force immediately the new constituencies would be without representatives until after the election, which, said the Premier, "might be delayed until the fall."

The Premier then moved the third reading of the bill.

Mr. Bowman moved that for the (Continued on page five.)

ANNA AND HELIE SAIL

Former Off for the Mediterranean, and
the Prince Goes to Paris.

New York, April 11.—Mme. Anna Gould, with her children and their tutor, sailed for Genoa and Naples today on board the North German Lloyd steamer Preuss. The Prince de Sagan, who has been paying assiduous court to Mme. Gould, sailed for Europe on the American Line steamer St. Paul.

Mme. Gould and her children passed the night on board the steamer Frederick der Gross. The Prince de Sagan, who has been paying assiduous court to Mme. Gould, sailed for Europe on the American Line steamer St. Paul.

The Prince de Sagan was registered on the steamer St. Paul as E. D. Hodges.

Building Permits.

A building permit was issued to Mr. P. Parvill, of 918 Colborne street, for a two-story brick veneer residence at the corner of Pall Mall and Maitland streets.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—FAIR.
FORECASTS.

Toronto, April 11—8 a.m.

Today—Northwesterly gales, decreasing tonight; mostly fair and a little cooler; a few local snow flurries.

Sunday—Moderate to fresh winds; fine; stationary or slightly higher temperature.

Local Temperatures.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. yesterday were: Highest, 55.5°; lowest, 21° above zero.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations. 5 a.m. Min. Weather.

Calgary.....44.....24.....Fair.

Winnipeg.....30.....24.....Clear.

Port Arthur.....28.....26.....Fair.

Perry Sound.....35.....32.....Cloudy.

Toronto.....42.....26.....Cloudy.

Ottawa.....36.....24.....Fair.

Montreal.....42.....40.....Rain.

Quebec.....38.....35.....Cloudy.

Father Point.....36.....34.....Rain.

The first column in the above table records the temperature at 8 o'clock this morning, and the second column records the minimum temperatures during the 24 hours previous.

WEATHER NOTES.

The depression which was over Lake Superior yesterday morning now covers the St. Lawrence Valley, and the pressure is highest in the Missouri Valley.

A few local showers occurred during the night in Ontario, and a more general rain in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces.

Westerly gales prevail on the lakes.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 15-25; Atlin, 28-35; Victoria, 42-56; Vancouver, 38-56; Edmonton, 36-58; Calgary, 22-54; Battleford, 20-48; Prince Albert, 24-40; Regina, 28-44; Winnipeg, 32-40; Port Arthur, 32-40; Parry Sound, 30-45; Toronto, 30-50; Ottawa, 32-46; Montreal, 32-50; Quebec, 24-44; St. John, 24-42; Halifax, 26-45.

GERRYMANDER
A FREAK ONENo Demand for the Change at
Toronto Liberals Point Out.

THE GOV'T MAJORITY REDUCED

Members for Essex Unite to Ask for
Another Representative—The To-
ronto City Bill Up.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, April 11.—The Legislature showed no abatement of zeal yesterday in its effort to speedily conclude the session, but despite all its industry the end is not yet. The afternoon was partly taken up with the Toronto bill, which was amended to put the city back in the position occupied by the control of its streets, and the ordering of extensions of car lines. The balance of the day was devoted to the redistribution bill, and especially the Toronto representation. Mr. Preston's amendment, providing for six members and six ridings for Toronto, was voted down by 48 to 19, leaving the Government majority only 29.

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A "BELT LINE" AROUND WORLD
PLANNED BY RAILWAY KINGAcquisition of the Erie Part of Harriman's Plan To Control Rail-
roads of United States and Russia—Standard Oil In On
Deal With a Capital of \$2,000,000,000.

Chicago, April 10.—The acquisition of control of the Erie Railroad by E. H. Harriman and his associates, announced to have occurred in the refunding of the interest notes of that line yesterday, is accepted by Chicago magnates as evidence of Harriman's consummation of the first part of his plan to build a world empire of railways.

Harriman's Chicago associates confirm a report that has substantial verification from Wall street sources to the effect that the Vanderbilt, Goetz, Astor and Standard Oil interests in New York and Illinois capitalists represented by John J. Mitchell, are marshaled under the Harriman banner for the purpose of gaining control of the American Railway system and acquiring as much interest as possible in the trans-Siberian road being built by the Russian Government.

Around the World.

This connection of continental lines with American-European steamships controlled by J. P. Morgan and his associates, and the Seattle-Japanese steamers owned by Harriman, will establish a belt line around the world. With the Illinois Central tapping the United States transversely in its richest sections this will give the combination control of the principal railroads of Russia and the American continent.

The Continental American systems already controlled by the Harriman forces are the Erie, Union Pacific, Southern Pacific and Illinois Central.

Those who have heard Harriman discuss his ambitions are not surprised at the immense project. They declare all of it is manipulations in America and the growth of control of great interests in Russia by Rockefeller and Morgan are but steps in the consummation of the entire plan.

In order to make the route encircle the world it will only be necessary to make traffic arrangements with steamship companies already under the influence of the promoters for the carriage of freight and passengers from Vladivostok and the Orient either through the Suez Canal or around Africa to the starting point in Europe.

City Stands Out For the Extension
In Return for Use of the "T" RailFinance Committee of Council
Holds a Conference With
Manager King.

At the special meeting of No. 1 committee yesterday afternoon, Manager King of the London Street Railway, discussed "T" rails and the committee, but the matter was left over until Mr. King has consulted with the directors as to what they will do. He pointed out that the street railway would want more than the "T" rail as compensation for the North End extension, but was not prepared to state what the company really wanted.

What the City Wants.

Ald. Beattie explained to Manager King what the city wanted. When the question was brought up, last year, the committee was given to understand that if "T" rails were allowed the company for the Dundas street pavement, the old girder rails would be used in the North End extension. The city had done its part regarding the "T" rails and was now ready to hear what the street railway had to offer. It was now up to the company.

Manager King's View.

Manager King replied that he did not intend to discuss the matter further.

Chief Williams Speaks of the "Reds"
Thirst For Notoriety He DeclaresInterest Centers in the War Being
Waged By the U. S.
On Anarchists.

If Emma Goldman were to come to London to live, as far as the police are concerned she would be left strictly alone as long as she behaved herself," said Chief Williams to The Advertiser this morning.

The worst thing that can be done is to take any notice of people of that kind. Publicity is what they want, and what they strive in every way to obtain. The London, England, police long ago recognized that fact. I have often seen Anarchist gatherings in Trafalgar Square at which probably 100,000 people would be present. They would be addressed by the most fiery orators. These meetings were only allowed on Sunday afternoons, as they would impede the traffic on week days.

The police took not the slightest notice whatever of the people, and there was never the slightest trouble. If they had interfered, it would have attracted attention to the Anarchists and instead of 100,000 people, there would have been 1,000,000 people, there.

Continued on Page Nine.

U. S. LOSES HUGE SUM TO CANADA

Ottawa, April 11.—It is estimated that of the 211,859 immigrants who came to Canada in the seven months of last year, for which official returns are available, 39,000 were from the United States. At least 5,000 of these sold their farms in the south to buy others in the north, and they carried on an average \$8,000 each.

Collectively, they thus brought into Canada \$400,000,000.

Then there was also \$1,900,000 from the 19,000 artisans, tradesmen, and laborers, who had \$100 each in savings.

These emigrants altogether brought at least \$41,000,000 into Canada.

The Dominion spent \$6

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES

GRAND

A. J. SMALL, SOLE PROPRIETOR.

TONIGHT—FRANK DANIELS in "The Tattooed Man" Prices 25c to \$1.50

THURSDAY, APRIL 16

JOS. M. GAITES WILL PRESENT

CHERIDAH SIMPSON

THE CELEBRATED PRIMA DONNA IN

A Magnificent Production of

RED FEATHER

(THE ARISTOCRAT OF COMIC OPERA)

Splendid Company—Augmented Orchestra.

Ask for a Red Feather at Box Office.

See's Monday—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

GOOD FRIDAY Matinee and Night

Parsifal

IN ENGLISH

Adapted by Wm. Lynch Roberts. Based on the legends of the Holy Grail. SPECIAL NOTICE—For the convenience of "Parsifal" patrons, the former rule of the company, that evening performances at 7:30 and 9:15, has been done away with. During this engagement the curtain will rise at 7:45 sharp at the evening performance, and 2 p.m. at the matinee. Auditors should be in their seats at rise of first curtain, as no one will be seated during the action of the play.

SEATS TUESDAY, APRIL 14.	Night.	Matinee.
Orchestra, first 12 rows	\$1.50	\$1.00
" balance	1.00	.75
Balcony, first 2 rows	1.00	1.00
" next 3 rows	1.00	.75
" next 4 rows	.75	.50
" balance	.50	.25
Gallery	.25	

Saturday, April 18 Mat. and Night
EDMUND GARROLL

AND A STRONG SUPPORTING COMPANY IN WALKER WHITESIDE'S GREATEST COMEDY SUCCESS,

We Are King

Seats Wednesday—Bargain Matinee, 15c, 25c, 35c. Night, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.

NEXT "MA'S NEW HUSBAND" PRIMROSE MINSTRELS "45 MINUTES FROM BROADWAY"

One-Class Cabin

Call for particulars, one class cabin service steamer, "The London," Captain, C. P. R. Line. Splendid accommodations, reasonable prices. For rates by Express, C. P. R. Line, Dominion, Cunard, Anchor, American and other lines to or from the Old Country, call on P. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce.

MR. LESLIE HARRIS

England's famous entertainer. "Better than George Grossmith." The Auditorium, Tuesday evening, April 21. Tickets at Nordheimer's. Plan opens April 10, a.m.

Earl Barnes

April 16—"The Culture Value of Family Life." The Auditorium, Tuesday evening, April 21. Tickets at Nordheimer's. Plan opens April 10, a.m.

Edward Howard Gigg

April 22—"The Culture Value of Family Life." The Auditorium, Tuesday evening, April 21. Tickets at Nordheimer's. Plan opens April 10, a.m.

Edward Howard Gigg

May 6—"Culture in the Margins of Life." First Methodist Lecture Hall. Under the auspices of the London Free Society and the Teachers' Association. Course tickets, 75c; single admission, 50c. Tickets to be had at Anderson's and Miller's book stores.

Grand Sacred Concert

GOOD FRIDAY EVENING. DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST CHURCH. Admission, collection of not less than 10c.

BAZAR—THE LADIES OF THE RICHMOND STREET MISSION

will hold a bazaar in the store on Richmond street, next to the postoffice, next Wednesday and Thursday. Home made articles for sale. Launches served.

SERVICE OF PRAISE—ST. ANDREW'S

Presbyterian Church, Monday evening, April 13, at 8 o'clock. Canada's greatest soprano, Miss Isabel Wilkie, Scottish contralto, Miss Edna Mortimore, soprano, Mr. Walter Nixon, tenor, Mr. Edward Webster, bass, and Miss Edna Gilles, organist. The choir, under the direction of Mr. Charles B. Wheeler, will render the inspiring cantata, "Victory Divine," by Christopher Marks. Rev. Dr. Ross will preside. Silver collection of not less than 10c from each person taken at the doors.

DANCING LESSONS—PRIVATE TUITION

any hour. Orchestra furnished for all occasions. Terms moderate. Call or phone. Dayton & McCormick.

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES

Balls, banquets, Phone 1283. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

LEARN TO DANCE—PRIVATE LESSONS

by R. B. Millard, 36 Princess avenue. Season open. Call and register.

SLATE ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT CEMENT paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 504 York street, London.

EDUCATIONAL.

A. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing 29 Princess.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.
ROSSER—On April 10, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rosser, 752 Waterloo street, a daughter.

DEATHS.
GIBSON—In this city, on Friday, April 10, 1908, James Gibson.

Funeral from the residence of his son-in-law, 256 Hill street, Monday, at 2 o'clock; service at 2:30. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—MUSICIANS FOR MUSICAL festival, May 8. Apply W. Stevens, Bennett's Theater.

CANVASSERS, WITH HORSE AND WAGON, weekly salary paid. 25 Clarence street.

WANTED—GOOD MAN FOR FARM. Apply City Creamery, London.

WANTED—RELIABLE MAN IN every locality to represent large real estate organization; good pay; instructions free; experience unnecessary. North American Realty Company, Des Moines, Ia.

THREE FIRST-CLASS CANVASSERS, who can dig up business; we want experienced men, who can sell the best sewing machines on earth; who work and do business on the level. Our 1908 contract is a money-maker. Williams Sewing Machine Company, 24 Dundas street.

AT THE DOMINION SCHOOL OF Telegraphy, 9 Adelaide street east, students are being taught in English and thoroughly. All students are placed in good position immediately upon graduation.

WANTED—GOOD BOY TO LEARN painting and decorating. Apply G. A. Burdick & Son, 533 Dundas street.

SALESMAN WANTED FOR "AUTO-SPRAY"—Best hand sprayer made. Compressed air, automatic. Liberal terms. Canvassers, 25c.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED—POSITION BY YOUNG MAN who thoroughly understands woodwork, joinery, etc., and has thorough practical knowledge of the knowledge of carpentry and examining 15 years' experience. Address Mr. Stubbings, 115 Sheridan avenue, Toronto.

YOUNG LADY STENOGRAPHER and bookkeeper, good penman, accurate, industrious, desires position, with chances of promotion. Apply Box 18, Advertiser.

EXPERIENCED YOUNG MAN DESIRES position as clerk in drygoods or general store. Apply Box 34, Hensall.

TO HOTEL PROPRIETORS—SMART young man requires situation as porter or hostler. Address Box 10, Advertiser.

HOUSES, ROOMS, TO LET.

MODERN BRICK HOUSE, 378 CENTRAL avenue; cottages, 659 Adelaide street and 56 Palace street. Apply 381 Dundas.

STORE AND HALF BRICK HOUSE. Five rooms, good lot. Apply Box 2, Advertiser.

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LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 11.
MR. BECK AND MR. GRAY.

The strained relations between Mr. Gray give a piquant interest to the local political situation. The trouble dates back to the Dominion by-election of 1905. Mr. Beck was conspicuous by his absence from every public meeting, excepting one, at which he spoke only on provincial questions. As a rule he occupies the middle of the stage, and his preference for the background in that contest was generally remarked, and was a subject of complaint among Conservative workers. Perhaps he disapproved of Mr. Gray's candidature or Mr. Gray's platform, and believed that his own interests would not be forwarded by identifying himself with the Conservative campaign on that particular occasion. Whatever his motives, he was credited with looking out exclusively for number one.

Mr. Gray angrily accused Mr. Beck of being forgetful of personal and party obligations—"ingratitude" and "disloyalty" were the words he used—and he avowed his intention of "getting even." Mutual friends tried to extend the olive branch, and was reminded that his prospects in London might be ruined by a faction fight. He answered that if the Conservatives of London did not want him, other ridings would be open to him. Mr. Gray, also, was inexorable. Later on, private business took him to Europe, and Mr. Beck's friends hoped he would undergo a sea change, but he returned in the same frame of mind, and has publicly repeated his denunciations of Mr. Beck, and reaffirmed his decision to oppose him at the polls. He says he helped to make Mr. Beck, politically, and that as one who had led a forlorn hope after his party had vainly scoured the country for a candidate, he had the right to expect the whole-souled support of his former party chum.

And so the matter stands today. There are Conservatives who say that Mr. Gray will not carry his threats into execution, and that even if he does he can do little harm. Others, and not a few, regard the situation as really serious for the party. They claim that Mr. Gray retains his popularity, and has a large following among the younger Conservatives. As the row is confined to the Conservative household, the Liberals are in no mood to call in a peacemaker or a policeman.

POPULISM REDIVIVUS.

The Populists are to be again in evidence in the coming presidential election campaign. They have already held a convention at St. Louis, and in spite of the efforts of Mr. Bryan's friends to secure a postponement, have nominated candidates for president and vice-president. For the former office, Mr. Tom Watson, who headed their ticket in 1904, has been again placed in nomination, but has not yet accepted. A feature of the convention was the withdrawal of the delegations from Nebraska and Minnesota, the former declaring that Nebraska Populists to a man will support Mr. Bryan in the event of his nomination by the Democrats at Denver. The chief planks of the platform are those which advocate "greenbackism," Government ownership of railroads, the initiative and referendum, public work for unemployed, and legislation depriving the federal courts of the power of annulling acts of Congress approved by the executive.

The Populist movement began in 1892, when besides polling a surprisingly large vote (nearly one million) for their presidential candidate, Mr. Weaver, the party succeeded in carrying several states, and captured legislatures and a number of seats in Congress. Four years later they fused with the Democrats and supported Mr. Bryan—a course which was repeated, except by a small faction, in 1906. In the last presidential election, the Populists broke from the Democrats, and placed Mr. Watson, their present candidate, in the field, but his vote was so small—about 117,000—that it was generally supposed the last had been heard of the propaganda. Their leaders claim that the party's prospects are much brighter this year.

At the time of the outbreak of Populism, Mr. Watson was a young Georgia lawyer, with brilliant prospects, both at the bar and in the political arena. He deserted the Democratic party, gave up his practice, for the Populists had no use for lawyers, and has ever since, to all appearances, been a Populist, heart and soul. But as this year a new element, the Hearst

Independence League, enters into the contest—an element which stands for all the principles embodied in the Populist platform, and is likely to have its presidential candidate no less a person than Mr. Hearst himself—the Populists can scarcely do better than they did in 1904, when their total vote was behind that of the Socialists.

THE COCAINE EVIL.

If the cocaine habit is half as widespread in this Province as it is said to be, and the evils arising from it are but a fraction as grave as physicians declare them to be, legislation to regulate and restrict the sale of the drug is certainly necessary. Whether the bill of Dr. Smellie, of Fort William and Lake of the Woods, to amend the pharmacy act, now in the final stages in the Legislature, will accomplish much, is doubtful. Two years ago an act to regulate the practice of pharmacy and the sale of poisons in the district of Columbia passed Congress, yet it seems the cocaine evil it unabated in that community. The act was framed in the hope that it would reach the source of the evil by prohibiting the traffic in the drug except under the most carefully prescribed conditions. It forbids, as does Dr. Smellie's measure, the sale of cocaine except on a physician's prescription, and, in addition, violation of this provision is made punishable by a fine of not more than \$200, or imprisonment not to exceed six months, or both. Not only that, but physicians are prohibited from prescribing cocaine, morphine, opium, or chloral hydrate to persons known to be addicted to their use, except in cure of such addiction, or for the treatment of disease, injury or deformity. Notwithstanding these stringent provisions the sale of cocaine continues in distressingly large quantities. Evidence of unlimited supplies going to the hapless victims of the habit is constantly being found by the police, and crimes are frequently committed by those under its influence. The cocaine "fiends" will report to all forms of trickery to secure the drug, and it is sold by unscrupulous persons, who are not physicians or pharmacists.

The district commissioners propose to have the law made more stringent, and have forwarded to Congress for consideration an amendment, making it unlawful for any person other than a registered druggist, physician, dentist or veterinarian, while pursuing his profession, to have in his possession any substance or preparation of cocaine, morphine or laudanum except upon a prescription of a physician, and then only when the same is inclosed in a bottle or other package bearing the name of the physician prescribing the same, and the name of the person for whom it is prescribed. The victim of the habit has been under no restraint, and could indulge himself freely, so long as he could obtain the drug; but he will now be menaced by the law.

Whether the new Ontario law will prove any more successful than that which has been tested in Washington remains to be seen. At any rate the legislation appears to be in the right direction.

BRITISH CAPITAL FOR CANADA.

A Canadian financial magnate estimates that over \$90,000,000 of British money has been borrowed this year for Canadian enterprises. The various loans are:

Loan of Dominion Government, \$22,500,000.
For sale of stocks and bonds of C. P. R. and G. T. P., \$54,000,000.
For sale of municipal debentures of Vancouver, Edmonton, Regina, Winnipeg and Ottawa, \$1,980,000.
For sale of stocks and bonds of Montreal Street Railway, Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company, Canadian General Electric Company, Penman Manufacturing Company, Montreal Light, Heat and Power Company, and Toronto Street Railway, \$7,595,000.
Total, \$92,075,000.

This enormous sum will flow into every channel of business and must greatly stimulate trade and commerce.

The problem of street-car overcrowding is complicated by the appearance of the merry widow hat.

If the Whitney Government could only get rid of the remaining Grits in the civil service it might go in for civil service reform.

The New York State Legislature has rejected a bill to legalize race-track gambling. In this Province the law-makers forbid it, and the law winks at it. We are much sicker.

Three of R. R. Gamey's brothers figure in the public accounts for considerable sums. The effort to raise a fund for Mr. Gamey by passing the cap-around was not successful, but the family is doing fairly well.

No apology is needed for devoting so much space to the report of Hon. Clifford Sifton's address in the budget debate. It was a speech with an outlook. The reference to him in the headlines as "the minister of the interior" is, of course, a typographical error, the prefix "ex" having been accidentally dropped.

of \$15,000,000 for 50 miles of road in New Ontario. This may be a good stroke of business, but the members of the Government, when in Opposition, denounced the administration for the same practice.

Mr. C. C. Hodgins, M. P. P., was re-nominated yesterday by North Middlesex Conservatives. Some of the speakers, including the candidate, had the impertinence to rejoice over the germination of the riding. They are no doubt grateful for a measure which saved Mr. Hodgins from probable defeat, but even grateful beggars do not boast of receiving alms.

CLIFFORD SIFTON.

[Canadian Courier.]
The inimitable Mr. Sifton has been a much discussed late as any man in the Dominion cabinet. His great constructive speech on the budget has restored him to the intellectual consideration which for a while he had temporarily lost in speculating upon other matters. Nobody quite understands Mr. Sifton. It is if he is able to comprehend himself. But it is plain to both his friends and detractors that this statesman has a remarkable mind. That, however, no one has ever denied him. His ability to think, and to organize, and to work. His career in the House and the Government has been spectacular. He has remained in the House as a constructive statesman. Quite possibly his deafness has had a good deal to do with the ex-minister's concentration. He has been somewhat aloof from ordinary gossip, to say the least, and that often makes for sound thinking. But with all his deafness, when Mr. Sifton puts an ear to the ground he hears things. His recent speech has stamped him indelibly on the public imagination.

NO TIME FOR SEWING.

[Denver Post.]
Mrs. Boorman Wells, the famous suffragette, said at a ladies' luncheon recently: "You may ridicule us as you please, but when we get the suffrage in London we shall abuse it as some of your Colorado women do."
"I heard two Denver men talking at dinner the other night."
"Hello," said the first, "here's a Philadelphia genius has invented buttonless underwear."
"Oh, that's nothing," said the second. "I've worn it ever since my wife got a vote."

A BY-PRODUCT.

[Harpur's.]
A small boy, whose parents believed in the old proverb, "Spare the rod and spoil the child," ran into the house one day exclaiming, "Oh, grandpa, come out here quick! Our switch tree has a peach on it!"

SURE SIGN.

[Chicago News.]
If a bride's honeymoon for her family six weeks after marriage, it's a sign she married the right man.

THE MAN OF SNOW.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]
Out on the lawn when the sun was warm. We raised the man of snow. Rolled and molded his chilly form. And watched his stature grow. His head was a magnificent icy ball. His nose was shaped with craft; He looked so fine, so white and tall, That Dorothy fairly laughed.

There he was left when the sun sank low; The south wind blew till dawn. And when we looked for our man of snow, His stately form was gone. Dorothy stared through the window pane— Where was her snowy pride? Her blue eyes wide and looked again, And then she softly cried:

Ah, little maid, with eyes of blue, Here is a lesson for you. Often the things most dear to you Will fade and disappear. Castles you rear in fond delight Crumble and tumble down. Passing from sight in gloom of night, Like to the man of snow.

A HAREM-SCAREM FAMILY.

[Toronto News.]
Another Vanderbilt divorce suit has been started in New York. Would it not be more fitting for the Vanderbilts to move to Turkey?

A CURE FOR SHYNESS.

[Toronto Star.]
Princess Mary of Wales will be sent to school to be cured of shyness. Judging from the number of 12-year-old misses in this co-educational-public-school Canada of ours, the treatment ought to be successful.

HEROIC.

[New York Observer.]
John D. Rockefeller, Jun., tells a story of his father: "Father tells many stories. Sometimes he tells a new one. Not long ago he related one to me that concerned a man who had imbibed rather too freely. The man in this condition, fell into a water-trough. To the rescue came a woman who helped him out as he wallowed in the water. He said: "Officer, I can save self. You save women and children."

BEFORE THE ENVELOPE.

[Gaulois.]
It is somewhat curious that such a simple contrivance as the envelope should be a comparatively new invention. As a matter of fact it is just a hundred years since a paper manufacturer of Brighton named Brewes invented envelopes for letters in their present form. Even then it was some considerable time before their use became at all general, not, in fact, until somewhere about the year 1820.

Before this date (as many who are living now will remember), a letter, written only on one side, was folded in two, then in three, sealed with a wafer or sealing-wax, and addressed on one of the blank sides.

IBSEN EXPOUNDED.

[Argonaut.]
Blumenthal, the great theater manager of Berlin, was once talking with Tolstoy about Ibsen, and said: "I have a good many of his plays on the stage, but I can't say that I quite understand them. Do you understand them?" "Ibsen doesn't understand them himself," Tolstoy replied. "He just writes them, and then sits down and waits. After awhile his expounders and explainers come and tell him what he meant."

A DEAD LOSS.

[Tit-Bits.]
An amusing story is told about a prisoner who was charged with felony at Bow street police court. On his way to the police station he became quite confidential with his captor, and remarked: "There is one thing I am sorry for." "What is that?" said his captor, expecting to hear a confession. "I had my hair cut last night," said the prisoner, in a dejected tone. "I might have saved that quarter. It's just my luck."



"The Bonnie Brier Bush," one of the few standard favorites, appeared again at the Grand Opera House last night before a good audience, and was given a splendid reception. In spite of the fact that the creator of the role of Lachlan Campbell, the late J. L. Stoddart, has gone, the play still attracts, and is always certain of a fair audience.

Mr. Victor Travers was again in the leading role and is a worthy successor to Mr. Stoddart. He portrayed the old Scottish elder in masterly fashion. The supporting company was strong, and capable. Mr. Robert Ireland as Dr. MacLure again made splendid impressions as he always does. Miss Marion McDonald was clever as Flora Campbell.

Miss Marie Clifton, a Brantford girl, who is supporting Mr. Edmund Carr, in "The Bonnie Brier Bush," is a first coming to the front. Only three years ago Miss Clifton decided to enter the theatrical field, and in this short space of time through conscientious study and hard work, she has risen to the top ranks as leading support in one of our best comedies.

C. P. R. Homeseekers' Excursion.
Commencing Tuesday April 14, and every second Tuesday thereafter until September, second-class return rates will be in effect to Northwest points. Winnipeg, \$32; Regina, \$32.75; Saskatoon, \$35.50; Calgary, \$40.50; Edmonton, \$42.50. Proportionate rates to other points. Return limit sixty days. Berths in tourist sleeper can be arranged for at a small extra charge. As the accommodation in these tourist sleepers is limited, early application should be made. C. P. R. City Ticket Office, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond, London. 25c

STANDS OUT FOR EXTENSION

(Continued From Page One.)
not understand the question that way. He thought that the "T" rail question was a matter apart from the North End extension altogether. The company, however, had been waiting to hear from the city on the matter. However, nothing had been heard, and as the company had not connected the "T" rail matter with the North End extension, it was somewhat surprised at the action of the council on Monday night last in laying the "T" rail bylaw over. The company cannot do anything until the question of route is decided. When the committee has decided that matter, the street railway can settle the question, but not until then. There were several routes proposed, and he wanted to know what was wanted. Mr. King said that the council would not say what the directors would do, but that could be determined at the meeting of the board about the middle of May. The "T" rails would have to be used early in May, and it was necessary to get that question settled.

The Reason for the Move.
"That is the reason I wanted the matter settled," said Ald. Beattie. "We, of the committee, understood that the "T" rail was to offset the North End extension, and we wanted to have that settled before anything else was done. We did not want the company to get the "T" rail and then come back to us and say that the North End extension would be given for some other concession."

No Compensation?
"The "T" rail is no compensation for the North End extension," answered Mr. King. "The company would want more than that for the outlay of \$10,000 or \$15,000, in addition to the higher rate of taxation and expense connected with it. We do not have to grant an extension for four years yet."

The Route.
Considerable discussion took place over the route. Manager King wanted the committee to decide on a route for the North End extension, and lay that before the board of directors. The committee was anxious that the proposition should be considered. One was to run the Belt from Oxford street around William, to Cheapside, to Waterloo street. That would necessitate the removal of the Wellington street line from Wellington street to Richmond street. The other was a loop around William to Cheapside to Colborne, leaving the Wellington street line as it stands.

Manager King also suggested a spur up William street for a couple of blocks, but this was opposed by the committee.

Considered the Matter.
Mr. King, however, agreed to take up the matter with Mr. Everett, president of the street railway, at the earliest possible moment, and report to the committee. A copy of the resolution passed by No. 1 committee in December last, when the representatives of the company promised to take up the matter of a North End extension when the "T" rail should be granted, was sent to Mr. Everett. It is expected that a definite answer will be received shortly.

Manager King also intimated that the work on the Dundas street pavement would be commenced by the company at a very early date.

AFTER THE THUGS
Toronto, April 10.—The Toronto police are making every effort to get at the thugs who are responsible for the numerous hold-ups with violence that have occurred in this city recently. Today George Plack, a criminal with a record, was arrested on the charge of having assaulted Mrs. E. Davis, at 601 Yonge street, on March 20. Plack is alleged to have entered Mrs. Davis' store, struck the woman on the head with a revolver, and got away with \$20. He was recently released from Kingston penitentiary on parole.

DEBT REDUCED
CUSTOMS INCREASE

Though March Receipts Show a Decline—Expenditure Less Than Estimated.

Ottawa, April 10.—The finance department's statement for March is published today, being the last month of the fiscal year. The figures are subject to some corrections, as the customs will not be closed for about two months. In the statement issued the total disbursements for the year so far stand at \$92,218,827. The total receipts so far have been \$94,708,982.

Increase in Customs.
During the year the customs revenue jumped from \$51,550,000 to \$57,750,000. The excise, postoffice, public works and railways show increases varying from one-half to three-quarters of a million, while the miscellaneous receipts show a shrinkage of slightly over a quarter of a million dollars. There was a decline in revenue during February and March, as compared with last year, of nearly one and one-half millions.

The expenditure on capital account during the year amounted to over \$28,000,000. Bounties accounted for two and one half millions, railway subsidies for one and three-quarter millions and militia for one million.

Net Debt Reduced.

The net debt amounts to \$260,500,000, a decrease of a quarter of a million since February.

The financial statement is in line with Hon. Wm. Fielding's budget statement for the year at \$96,000,000. The figures published today are nearly two millions less, but the amount is likely to be made up by revenue not yet reported.

Mr. Fielding's estimate of the total outlay for the year was \$110,000,000, so that accounts to the amount of some \$17,000,000 may be expected to arrive within the next two months to be included in last year's figures.

Less Expenditure.
Mr. Fielding's expectation was that the consolidated fund expenditure for the year would be \$77,500,000 and the capital expenditure \$23,000,000. The figures to March 31 are \$65,913,374 and \$28,125,552, making expenditure reported under this head, \$18,361,974 less than estimated.

ROYALTY YACHTING

Kaiser and German Royal Family Arrive at Island of Corfu.

Corfu, Island of Corfu, April 10.—The German imperial yacht Hohenzollern, carrying Emperor William and the Empress, Prince August Wilhelm, Princess Louise, and the suites and retinues of their majesties, arrived here today from Venice, and was saluted by the fortress and the British ships of war in the harbor.

King George of Greece, Crown Prince Constantine and Princess Sophia, his wife, who arrived here yesterday to welcome the German Emperor and the Empress, went on board the Hohenzollern, as soon as she had anchored, and remained for luncheon.

The town of Corfu and the surroundings of the villa Achilleio, the Emperor's new residence, were lavishly decorated in honor of the arrival of the imperial couple.

THE LATE MRS. A. B. GIBSON

Obituary Notice of an Estimable Lady, a Middlesex Pioneer.

The death occurred Feb. 28, 1908, at her residence, Mount Brydges, of Mrs. Hannah Burdett, widow of the late William Gibson (who died May 18, 1873), and eldest daughter of the late Richard Burdett, of Westminster Township. Mrs. Gibson was born at Bolton, Lincolnshire, Eng., April 14, 1824. While she was quite young the family moved to Wadworth in Yorkshire, where on March 22, 1845, she was united in marriage to Mr. William Gibson, of that place. In 1851 they came to America by the ship Continent from Liverpool to New York, spending six weeks on the Atlantic. They came directly to Toronto, arriving on July 18, remaining there for a few weeks, and afterward stayed at Byron for a short time, where they made many warm friends.

In 1855 Mr. and Mrs. Gibson went to Carleton Place, living on a farm on the 2nd concession until 1872, when they moved to the village of Mount Brydges, where they purchased the property where Mrs. Gibson remained until her death. Mrs. Gibson left three daughters to mourn the loss of a kind mother: Miss Harriet A., of Mount Brydges; Mrs. Grover Kennedy, of Detroit, Mich., and (Minnie), Mrs. J. W. Brownson, at the old home. One daughter died in infancy. There is also one sister, Mrs. E. J. Ling, of Kilworth Bridge, and two brothers, Mr. Richard Burdett, of Pilger, Neb., and Mr. Jonathan Burdett, of Tempo. Mr. Henry Kennedy, of Pontiac, Mich., is a grandson, and Masters William, Gibson Burdett, Spencer and Miss May Kennedy, of Pontiac, Mich., are great-grandchildren. Mr. Samuel Gibson, of West London, is a brother-in-law.

The funeral services were conducted at St. Jude's Episcopal Church on Feb. 29, by Rev. Mr. Reid (Methodist), and Rev. Mr. Adamson, the choirs of the two churches joining in appropriate music.

Mrs. Gibson's six nephews acted as pallbearers—Mr. Wm. Wallis, of London; Mr. E. B. Ling, of Kilworth Bridge; and Messrs. George Courtland, Samuel and Osmond Burdett, of Tempo.

Mrs. Gibson was a member of the Episcopal Church from early girlhood. Interment was made at The Grove Cemetery.

The recent visit of continental royalty to London cost King Edward \$250,000.

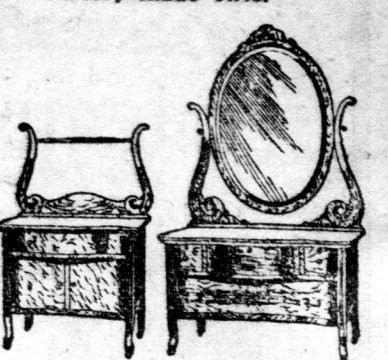
Spring Furniture at Patten's

A Word About Couches.

A couch made in a factory cannot give service, as they are made by apprentices, and the filling used is excelsior, whereas our couches we manufacture them, and are made by competent workmen, and the filling is tow and moss. Our couches will last twice as long as factory-made ones.

Dressers and Stands.

This elegant Dresser and Stand, quarter-oak finish, swell front, British plate mirrors; regular \$24.00, for only \$19.50. Others as low as \$7.50.



Iron Beds

We have them from \$2.00 up. One like cut for \$6.00.

Extension Tables

\$30.00 down to \$4.75

W. M. PATTEN, 233 Dundas
Two Doors East of Bennett's

Impress This On Your Mind

There are just two kinds of Corn Flakes. One is the original and genuine—the other is a mere substitute and imitation.

The intention of the imitator is to confuse you by copying the name of the original.



It is their business to profit by the wonderful demand for "Corn Flakes" which was created by the delicious flavor of the genuine.

Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes
Made at London, Canada

NORTH MIDDLESEX
CONS. NOMINATE

Mr. C. C. Hodgins Is Once More Nominated for Legislature at Ailsa Craig.

Ailsa Craig, April 10.—At a well-attended meeting of the North Middlesex Conservative Association here today, Mr. C. C. Hodgins, M. P. P., was again nominated to contest the riding. There were many others nominated, but all withdrew in favor of Mr. Hodgins. The president, Mr. Joseph Roberts, Parkhill, was in the chair.

When the convention was called to order, the president spoke of the reasons for calling it at this time. An election was close at hand, and it was necessary to get a candidate in the field. He paid a tribute to the present member, Mr. C. C. Hodgins, and declared it a good stroke of fortune four years ago when he was nominated. He welcomed the representatives from Strathroy and Metcalfe, who had, he said, by the redistribution, come into their own. Nominations were called for.

The following were then nominated: C. C. Hodgins, M. P. P.; Lucan; W. E. Stanley, Lucan; H. C. Pope, Strathroy; George Stewart, Strathroy; James Doyle, McGillivray; John Robinson, McGillivray; John Fox, Lucan; John Drummond, McGillivray; R. Dunlop, Napier; John Sherritt, ex-M. P.; Stephen; W. H. Bartram, Parkhill; Robt. Hutchins, McGillivray; George Lewis, Metcalfe.

All withdrew with the exception of Mr. Hodgins, and on motion of Messrs. Drummond and Hutchinson, the nomination was made unanimous.

Mr. Hodgins then addressed the convention. He thanked them heartily for this manifestation of their approval of the course pursued by him in the House. He declared the redistribution was equitable and fair, and welcomed the delegates from Strathroy and Metcalfe. The party was in a splendid position for this fight, and he felt confident of the result.

Mr. Hodgins devoted some time to the record of the Whitney administration. Mr. Whitney and his colleagues had given an honest administration, he declared, and had corrected the many mistakes of the old Liberal administration. Mr. Whitney had fulfilled all his promises and was worthy of the confidence of the people of Ontario. He declared the Opposition to be very weak in the House, much weaker than when Hon. G. W. Ross was leader. Mr. J. P. Downey, M. P. P., Wellington, followed, and devoted considerable time to the record of the Whitney administration. He declared the redistribution of the riding to be fair. He said that the charges of the Liberals that Mr. Whitney would not make a leader had been amply disproved, and that in the matter of the redistribution of the seats as well as in other matters, he had been eminently fair and honest, and was not afraid to correct abuses. Mr. Downey also upheld the educational administration of Hon. Dr. Pyne. Formerly the farmers hired

only the cheapest sort of teachers. Under Dr. Pyne this was not possible, as the Government assisted the farmer in engaging now the cheapest and best teachers available, he declared.

Mr. Downey dealt with the mining legislation, and declared that in this branch of the administration Mr. Whitney had covered himself with glory, and had saved the country much money.

He said that there was no reaction against Mr. Whitney in the country, and that there was absolutely no doubt Mr. Whitney would be returned with a large majority.

The convention was closed with cheers for the candidate, Mr. Whitney, Mr. Borden and the King.

MRS. WEBB ARRESTED.

Chicago, April 11.—Mrs. Alice Webb, divorced wife of Brodie L. Duke, the millionaire tobacco manufacturer, was arrested yesterday on a warrant charging her with having defrauded a Chicago hotel company by means of fraudulent checks. She was held at the Harrison street police station in default of bail. Mrs. Webb is alleged to have passed a check for \$25, and one for \$50, drawn on a bank in Nacogdoches, Texas.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASE
BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, ETC.
The Public may be assured that these pills are sold only in London.



MAGIC BAKING POWDER
MAKES YOUR CAKES LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR BISCUITS LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR BUNS LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR LABOR LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR EXPENSES LIGHT.
Order from your Grocer.
E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

History of the Soldiers' Monument Fund Now Amounts To \$9,648.04

A Sum Sufficient To Make Up
\$10,000 Must Be
Raised.

Though some time has elapsed since the publishing of the financial statement of the "Trip Around the World," the regent, Mrs. Leonard, and all the members of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire have not omitted their pledge to the public concerning the erection of the monument in Victoria Park.

For some months the executive have been working up the matter, and it is hoped that one of the many sketches received will be selected today.

Considerable delay has been experienced in procuring sketches, and even yet the committee are waiting for drawings from Messrs. Hamilton MacCaulley, G. W. Hill and G. Osborne.

It might be interesting for the benefit of those citizens who have most generously subscribed to the fund and to all who assisted in making the "Trip Around the World" such a success in every way, and more particularly financially, to have a brief history of the work from its inception.

Though the monument fund has been in existence before the public for a long time, yet the decision to build a monument was only reached in October, 1902.

Patriotic Concert.
A patriotic concert for the soldiers' monument was given on Feb. 18, 1901, but not under the auspices of the order. The London branch was created in November, 1901, with a municipal chapter only. Later primary chapters were added, namely Trafalgar, Lord Roberts, Rydard Kipling, Wellington, Abigail, Becker and "Dick" Whittington, the latter dropping out in 1904.

Early in 1903 an entertainment was given for the benefit of the monument fund in the Grand Opera House entitled "Carnival of Romance," which netted the order \$434.13. The ladies taking part felt that sum to be inadequate, considering the amount of work they were called upon to perform. They deeply regretted handing to the promoters \$434.13. The expenses amounted to \$892.77, making a total of gross receipts \$1,326.90.

New Regent.
In March, 1904, the regent, Mrs. Col. Young, resigned, and a new executive was elected, with Mrs. F. E. Leonard as regent.

In June, 1904, the ex-treasurer, Mrs. Hagar Brown, transferred the Bank of Commerce account to Mrs. Leonard, as follows:
Lord Roberts Chapter \$200
Wellington \$100
Owing to the absence of Mrs. Leonard and various unavoidable causes, very little activity was engaged in during the remainder of that year.

Paardeberg Day.
The celebration of Paardeberg Day in February, 1905, was most enthusiastically patronized by the members and friends. The London branch determined to endeavor to take up the work and assist in the development of national sentiment, and chiefly were the new executive anxious to complete the monument fund.

At the monthly meetings earnest discussions as to ways and means of augmenting that fund were considered.

At a subsequent meeting, Lieut.-Col. Little, Major Beattie and Mrs. Leonard were appointed trustees of the fund, with Mrs. Leonard as treasurer.

At that meeting it was resolved that the order canvass the city seeking subscribers, not only from the public-minded citizens, but from all interested in the public monument.

The press, always courteous and willing to assist, published lists of those called upon from time to time.

Unfortunately, very few of the members felt equal to collecting, consequently that method did not meet with the success anticipated.

Dr. Drummond.
Through the kind co-operation and energy of the Baconian Club, the late Dr. Drummond was brought to the city, and gave his second inimitable lecture in the Opera House, which was crowded to its utmost capacity.

The handsome sum of \$464.75 was handed the monument treasurer. In the meantime additional sums kept coming into the treasurer from the primary chapters:

Princess Patricia \$29
Trafalgar \$64
Lord Tennyson \$78
The Elks very kindly gave an entertainment for the benefit of the monument fund, from which \$200 was realized. Collections were taken up in the city and county schools, amounting to \$160.81.

The city council of 1905, under the regent of Mayor Campbell, granted \$1,000.

The city council, under Mayor Judd, in 1907, granted \$250.
The Historical Society, \$100.
The county of Middlesex, \$50.

From the Lord Roberts Chapter \$70 was received.

Proceeds of patriotic concert, \$231.59, and thus the fund kept quietly but gradually increasing; but not rapidly enough to meet the ardent desires of the order, notwithstanding. Many felt they had worked strenuously for a successful issue; indeed, the regent and members oftentimes in their earnest endeavor to proclaim the value and significance of the monument as an educator, if for no other purpose, were well nigh discouraged and grew weary stemming a tide of opposition hard to combat.

Defeat could not be admitted nor turning back permitted in a good cause, so they persevered against odds with an indomitable energy deepening the interest primarily.

At the Paardeberg tea held in Y.M.C.A.'s rooms, February, 1906, the London Municipal and Primary Chapters had the pleasure of greeting the esteemed regent, Mrs. Nordheimer of the National Chapter, Toronto.

Mrs. Nordheimer gave an inspiring address on the aims and objects of the order.

New Chapters.
Princess Patricia Chapter was formed, followed later by Lord Elgin, Lord Tennyson and Shakespeare, and they constitute strong and active additions to the order.

The Daughters of the Empire feel that if the truly loyal spirit is to increase the best way to help foster it is by teaching the children.

Prizes were offered for the best patriotic essays in several of the schools, as well as an up-to-date rifle to the cadet making the best score in a given competition. For three years rifles have been presented as also prizes in money to the cadet making the next best score.

Empire Day.
On Empire Day, 1907, some forty prizes were presented in all the city schools, public and separate, besides two in the Collegiate, as well as two in the county, one in East and one in West Middlesex.

The books presented were, "Wagon's History of the British Empire," and the late Dr. Drummond's "Habituat." To additionally stimulate and increase esprit de corps as well as promote physical development in the lads of the city, the order presented a bugle, and the Collegiate Institute, the equipment is up-to-date, and consists of five bugles and four drums carefully selected by Bandmaster Slater, costing upwards of \$100.

The order earnestly asks the interest of leading educationalists in this work. It ought to appeal to parents and teachers.

It is hoped the board of education will assist in increasing the strength and efficiency of this cadet corps.

The London Collegiate Institute is one of the largest in the Dominion. Should not the cadet corps be correspondingly efficient and strong? Many other items of interest might be cited as worthy ones, by the order, but a few of the salient points on this occasion will suffice.

The Monument.
The Daughters of the Empire have now the satisfaction of stating that ere long the order for a monument will be placed. They have fully redeemed their pledge to raise not less than \$7,000, though they aimed at \$10,000, and still intend reaching that amount. They earnestly ask all public-minded citizens who have not as

yet subscribed to come forward and The Daughters of the Empire feel augment the sum.
That example is better than precept, and that monuments in memory of heroes and patriots teaches splendid lessons of our glorious history. The regent, Mrs. Leonard, whilst in full sympathy with all work beneficial to community, and none so essential as that of aiding in stamping out and alleviating tuberculosis, would rather that the order wait until the monument be completed before engaging in any other work.

Mrs. Leonard's absence for five months has, of necessity, somewhat delayed the decision of monument, which she regrets, but wishes to assure the public that though severely criticised when absent in November last, she is fully prepared to substantiate all methods applied and to render strict account of all funds committed to her charge since appointment as regent of the order, and treasurer of the monument fund.

The Government of Ontario has placed in its supplementary estimates the sum of \$500 toward the South African Monument Fund. The order greatly appreciates this valuable addition to the fund.

The Fund to Date.
Following is summary of the fund to date:

Total amount in Bank of Commerce \$2,469.75
Total amount in Bank of British North America 5,473.39
Private individual subscriptions unpaid 1,265.00
Grant Ontario Government 500.00

Total \$9,648.04
From the above statement it will be noticed a deficit of \$33.96 to make up the \$10,000 required. Surely there are many citizens who will come forward and subscribe so that the entire sum may shortly be available.

The treasurer, Mrs. Leonard, 602 Queen's avenue, will be grateful to the subscribers, if at the earliest convenience they will kindly remit amounts subscribed.

The executive committee of the order realize that some unexpected expense will be incurred before the order for the monument can be placed. It will be necessary to have a small plaster cast when the sketch is accepted, and hope all interested will participate in completing this work.

REAL ESTATE CHANGES.
The Western Real Estate Exchange reports the sale of the following properties off their list during the past few weeks:

No. 5522—Robert Campbell's 150-acre farm, township of Tilbury East, county of Kent; exchanged.

No. 5526—William Winger's 50-acre farm, township of Mosa, county of Middlesex; exchanged.

No. 5525—George H. Winger's 50-acre farm, township of Mosa, county of Middlesex; exchanged.

No. 5545—Ephraim Kratz's 40-acre farm, township of Moulton, county of Halton; sold.

No. 4814—John Sharmar's 8-acre farm, township of Westminster, county of Middlesex; sold.

No. 4709—Wm. Marshall's 54-acre farm, township of Charlotteville, county of Norfolk; sold.

No. 5484—David Tverman's 80-acre farm, township of Saugene, county of Bruce; sold.

No. 5184—Herbert J. Taylor's 100-acre farm, township of Oxford, county of Kent; sold.

No. 584—W. C. Opp's house and lot, No. 4, Brighton street, city of London; sold.

No. 3747—Jos. E. Bowen's 100-acre farm, township of Vespra, county of Simcoe; sold.

No. 3570—Fred. McKinnon's farm, township of Moore, county of Lambton; sold.

No. 5085—George Elger's 100-acre farm, township of Ellis, county of Perth; sold.

No. 306—Miss J. Douglas's house and lot, city of St. Catharines; sold.

No. 5444—H. Smith's 5-acre farm, township of Westminster, county of Middlesex; sold.

No. 1260—Mrs. W. C. Porter's house and 8 acres, in the village of Mt. Brydges, county of Middlesex; sold.

No. 2888—Benjamin McKim's 100-acre farm, township of Middleton, county of Norfolk.

No. 3060—Warren Hicks' 50-acre farm, township of Westminster, county of Middlesex; exchanged.

No. 4598—Marshall Post's 42-acre farm, township of Middleton, county of Norfolk; sold.

No. 4395—John S. Kerwood's 83-acre farm, township of Vespra, county of Simcoe; sold.

No. 5556—N. C. Stirling's 31½-acre farm, township of Euphemia, county of Lambton; sold.

No. 5665—Mrs. A. Blair's 100-acre farm, township of Westminster, county of Middlesex; sold.

No. 560—John Hyatt's house and lot on Hyatt avenue, city of London; sold.

No. 3576—George W. Schott's 50-acre farm, township of Zone, county of Kent; sold.

No. 5378—Mrs. J. O'Leary's 102-acre farm, township of Sombra, county of Lambton; sold.

No. 5567—R. S. Milligan's 100-acre farm, township of Aldborough, county of Elgin; exchanged.

No. 5221—John Foster's 68-acre farm, township of Moulton, county of Halton; sold.

No. 3434—Allen Chapman's farm, township of Camden, county of Kent; sold.

No. 5697—Wm. French's 100-acre farm, township of Dereham, county of Oxford; sold.

WOULD LEAVE C. A. A. U.
Ottawa, April 10.—The Civil Service Athletic Association of this city, may break away from the Canadian Amateur Athletic Association, J. Lambert Payne, who was elected president of the C. A. A. U. at the annual meeting last night, says he will call a meeting for next week to discuss separating from the C. A. A. U. He holds the local association has nothing to gain by affiliation. Frank Grierson, the late president of the C. S. A. A., who recently created something of a sensation by resigning as vice-president of the C. A. A. U. wants to maintain the affiliation, however, saying this is necessary in the interest of the good name of sport in Canada.

Battle Creek has set aside a cliff and certain streets for boys' coasting.

The Ontario Furniture Co'y

LONDON'S LARGEST FURNITURE HOUSE

Special Bargains for Next Week

Most of our new Spring Furniture is now on our floors ready for your inspection. We are crowded to the doors with beautiful new goods. This spring we have far exceeded all our previous efforts. We have now, without a doubt, the finest showing of Furniture in Western Ontario. We have added to our stock several new departments. Rugs and Squares, Lace Curtains and Linoleums and Oilcloths. Let us show you these, and we feel sure that you will agree with us that our prices are the lowest in the city, quality considered.

Pillows
Our \$2.00 Pillows \$1.25
Our \$5.00 Pillows \$3.00
Our \$7.00 Pillows \$5.00

Dining Chairs
Our \$1.25 Chairs 95
Our \$1.75 Chairs \$1.25
Our \$2.50 Chairs \$1.95
Our \$3.50 Chairs \$2.50

Buffets
Our \$35 Oak Buffets \$26.00
Our \$40 Oak Buffets \$30.00
Our \$42 Oak Buffets \$32.00

Couches
Our \$6.00 Couches \$4.50
Our \$8.00 Couches \$6.00
Our \$10.00 Couches \$8.00
Our \$15.00 Couches \$12.00
Our \$20.00 Couches \$14.50

Gocarts
Our \$13.00 Carts \$9.50
Our \$16.00 Carts \$12.00
Our \$20.00 Carts \$15.00
Our \$25.00 Carts \$19.50
Our \$35.00 Carts \$26.00

Lace Curtains
Our \$1.00 Curtains \$.75
Our \$1.50 Curtains \$1.15
Our \$2.00 Curtains \$1.50
Our \$3.00 Curtains \$2.10
Our \$5.00 Curtains \$3.25

Mattresses
Our \$3.00 Mattresses \$2.50
Our \$4.00 Mattresses \$3.00
Our \$6.00 Astoria \$4.50
Our \$9.50 Felt \$6.50
Our \$12.00 Felt \$9.50
Our \$14.00 Ostermoor \$14.00

Parlor Suites
Our \$30 Sets, 5 pieces \$22.00
Our \$25 Sets, 5 pieces \$18.00
Our \$40 Sets, 5 pieces \$32.00
Our \$55 Sets, 5 pieces \$42.00

Hall Racks
Our \$9.00 Racks \$7.00
Our \$15 Oak Racks \$11.50
Our \$18 Oak Racks \$13.50
Our \$20 Oak Racks \$15.00

Rugs
Our \$10.00 9x9 \$8.00
Our \$12.00 9x12 \$9.00
Our \$15.00 9x12 \$12.00
Our \$20.00 9x12 \$15.00
Our \$25.00 9x12 \$19.50

Bed Springs
Our \$2.50 Spring \$2.00
Our \$3 Spring \$2.50
Our \$3.50 Spring \$2.75
Our \$5.00 Spring \$3.50
Our \$9.00 Spring \$6.00

Dining Tables
Our \$7.00 Tables \$5.00
Our \$10.00 Tables \$8.00
Our \$12.00 Tables \$9.00
Our \$18.00 Oak Tables \$13.50

China Closets
Our \$20 Oak Cabinets \$15.50
Our \$23 Oak Cabinets \$18.00
Our \$25 Oak Cabinets \$19.50
Our \$30 Oak Cabinets \$23.00
Our \$50 Oak Cabinets \$40.00

Iron Beds
Our \$4.00 Beds \$2.95
Our \$6.00 Beds \$4.50
Our \$8.00 Beds \$6.00
Our \$12.00 Beds \$8.50
Our \$35.00 Brass Beds \$25.00

Sideboards
Our \$15.00 Sideboards \$12.00
Our \$18.00 Sideboards \$14.50
Our \$25.00 Sideboards \$19.50
Our \$30.00 Sideboards \$22.00
Our \$38.00 Sideboards \$29.00

Dressers
Our \$10.00 Dressers \$8.00
Our \$13.00 Dressers \$10.00
Our \$18.00 Dressers \$14.00
Our \$25.00 Dressers \$19.50

Carriages
Our \$13.00 Carriages \$9.50
Our \$16.00 Carriages \$12.00
Our \$20.00 Carriages \$15.00
Our \$25.00 Carriages \$19.00
Our \$35.00 Carriages \$26.00

These REDUCTIONS are GENUINE. They are made solely to induce every intending purchaser to call and see our grand showing of Furniture. Seeing is believing.

Mayor Stevely Is Again President Unanimous Choice of Board of Trade

Mr. Adam McMahan Re-elected
To the Vice-Presidency—
Committees Nominated.

At the annual nomination meeting of the board of trade, held last night in the board rooms, Mayor Samuel Stevely was unanimously again elected president for the coming year. His nomination was moved by Mr. A. W. White, and seconded by Mr. A. T. McMahan, the vice-president. Both paid tributes to the excellent work done by President Stevely during the year, and they considered it his due to be again elected to the position.

Mayor Stevely declared that he fully intended resigning, but was induced to stay by the council of the board. He hoped to do his best for the board during the coming year, and would endeavor to make it stronger than it had been.

Mr. A. T. McMahan was nominated by Mr. Jeffrey Hale, and Mr. Philip Pocock for the vice-presidency. This will be Mr. McMahan's second term as vice-president. There was no opposition to the election, and it was carried unanimously.

The Committees.
The several committees were also chosen as follows:

Council—A. B. Greer, Jeffrey Hale, W. J. Reid, Geo. B. Gerard, H. T. Reason, M. D. W. W. Thomson, Col. J. W. Little, Col. Garthshore, C. B. Hunt, Geo. H. Belton, F. G. Rumball and A. W. White.

Representatives to the Western Fair Board—C. B. Hunt, A. S. Greer, Col. Little, Col. Garthshore, W. J. Reid and A. W. White.

Membership Committee—H. T. Reason, J. A. Cottam, John M. Daly, Thos. Gillean, W. D. I. Wright, E. R. Dennis, Geo. E. Coleman, E. Reznitzner, H. E. Buttrey, Angus Elliott, W. W. Thomson, Ald. Ferguson, Robt. M. Burns, Fred. G. Mitchell.

Railway and Municipal Committee—Sir John Carling, Hon. C. S. Hyman, Hon. Adam Beck, Ald. Ferguson, John M. Daly, C. W. Leonard, A. M. Smith, R. Arkell, P. W. D. Brodbeck, F. H. Bole, J. A. Campbell, D. H. Howden, W. N. Manning, A. W. White, A. E. Welch, John McClary, Thos. Baker, J. P. Cook, Col. Little, Col. Garthshore, E. Reznitzner, U. A. Buchner, A. E. Blashill, W. Heaman.

Industrial Committee—Geo. H. Belton, H. T. Reason, Philip Pocock, A. W. White, W. W. Thomson, J. I. A.

SUFFERS FROM THIEVES
Eight Thousand Pounds of Butter Stolen From Pere Marquette.

Windsor, April 10.—The arrest of Stenoburg, Moreau and Lesharano, charged with stealing from a Pere Marquette car, has brought to light the fact that the railway has suffered heavily lately from thieves. An estimate by the officials places the losses at 8,000 pounds of butter, valued at \$2,500, besides a large quantity of eggs during the past three months.

It is now believed that most of the depredations were committed while the cars were standing in the Walkerville yards. The stuff stolen was shipped from Michigan to Buffalo.

In many cases the loss was not discovered until the car reached Buffalo.

Hunt, Col. Garthshore, H. E. Buttrey, F. E. Leonard.

Shippers Committee—H. E. Buttrey, A. T. McMahan, W. C. Allen, H. T. Reason, W. W. Thomson, J. P. Cook, C. B. Somerville, W. D. I. Wright, P. Pocock, W. J. Reid.

This concluded the nominations. The elections will be held at the next meeting.

Bills of Lading.
The Retail Merchants' Association notified the board that it had taken up the matter of bills of lading and uniform demurrage as asked for by Messrs. W. Heaman & Son and other firms, and had notified the board of railway commissioners regarding it.

The commissioners will set a date when the matter will be considered.

This communication was referred to the new council.

Hon. Mr. Whitney acknowledged the communication of the board regarding bonusing, and that it had been referred to the proper committee.

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association wrote regarding a clean bill of lading, and suggested improvements to the present system. This was referred to the new council with power.

Major Beattie, M. P., wrote saying that he had sent the Manufacturers' Association insurance report to Hon. W. S. Fielding, as had been requested by the London board of trade.

Natural Gas.
Mr. J. D. Payne, secretary of the Welland board of trade, asked the co-operation of the London board of trade in having legislation passed to prevent the exportation of natural gas.

He pointed out that the fields are being practically robbed for export, and declared the pressure to be very bad the past winter. This communication was also referred to the council.

The Port Stanley board wrote asking the indorsement of the London board of trade to its plan of waterworks extension to cost \$15,000. The request was granted.

Cartage Rates.
The resolution of the Guelph board of trade protesting against the increase in cartage rates, was indorsed, and a request will be forwarded to the board of railway commissioners asking that body to put through an order compelling cartage companies to give notice when an increase in cartage rates is demanded.

Mr. W. Norris and Mr. Thos. P. McCormick were elected members of the board.

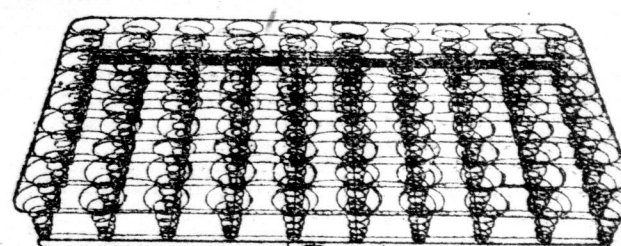
The following members were present: Mayor Stevely, A. W. White, A. B. Greer, A. T. McMahan, Philip Pocock, Geo. H. Belton, U. A. Buchner, H. T. Reason, F. E. Leonard, W. W. Thomson, C. B. King, J. C. Park, Jeffrey Hale, W. D. I. Wright, A. J. Morgan, W. Norris and Secretary Nelles.

as the seals were apparently intact when leaving here.

Another man was arrested here yesterday charged with receiving the stolen goods, and assisting in securing them until they could be disposed of.

THOUGHT IT WAS SUICIDE.
A prominent merchant was discovered a few days ago brandishing his razor at midnight. His wife called for assistance, but found her hubby was only paring his corns. Far better not to risk blood-poisoning—use Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It's guaranteed—Putnam's.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, Stoves, Furniture, Cane Beds, at the Foot of Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory, J. E. HUNT & SONS, 232 Richmond street, Phone 997.



The Foundation of a Good Bed

The foundation is the most important part of a building. It is on the foundation that the whole weight of the structure rests. A fault in the foundation means the entire building at fault.

\$8 - A "Banner" Spring Bed - \$8

is the foundation of a good bed. A "BANNER" Bed is the right principle to begin with, because spiral springs are the only ones which will not sag in the middle—will not stretch out of shape—will not lose their springiness.

The "BANNER" is the perfect spiral spring bed. It is made of best quality 100 spiral springs. These are oil tempered, like a razor blade—japanned to prevent rust—and rigidly attached to flat steel bands which in turn are riveted to angle iron sides. This method of construction also enables the "Banner" to fit any iron bed without the use of slats.

If you want a bed that is noiseless—that will hold its shape—that will always be easy and comfortable—and that is guaranteed for a lifetime—you should certainly buy the "BANNER" Spring Bed. The price is \$8—anywhere.

This trademark is your guarantee of satisfaction.



THE ONTARIO FURNITURE CO.
222-230 DUNDAS ST.

We solicit the acquaintance of the young man who has a dollar to set aside towards a savings account. He is a welcome customer here and we are pleased to extend him every encouragement. The small savers of today will be the wealthy men of the future.

ORIGINAL CHARTER 1854

The Home Bank of Canada

London Office
394 RICHMOND ST.

Full Compound Interest paid four times a year on Savings Accounts.

F. E. KARN, - MANAGER

BRANCHES ALSO AT
ILDERTON,
THORNDALE,
ST. THOMAS

Women Cured at Home



Women's disorders always yield from the very beginning of the treatment, to the mild but effective action of Orange Lily. Within two or three days after commencing its use the improvement becomes noticeable, and this improvement continues until the patient is completely cured. Orange Lily is an applied or local treatment, and acts directly on the woman's organs, removing the congestion, toning and strengthening the nerves, and restoring perfect circulation to the diseased parts. In order to convince all suffering women of the value of this ten days' treatment, absolutely FREE to each lady sending me her address.

Write to: MRS. F. E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

POWER CONTRACT IS FOR TEN YEARS

The Terms of Signed Agreement Between Hydro-Commission and Ontario Power Co.

Toronto, April 10.—The Government bill, introduced by Hon. Adam Beck, to validate power bylaws and contracts, embodies the text of the agreement between the hydro-electric commission and the Ontario Power Company, made on March 12, and now made public for the first time in its completed form.

The contract is signed by Hon. Messrs. Beck and Hendrie, and Mr. W. K. McNaught, for the commission, and by Messrs. J. J. Albright and Robt. C. Board, president and secretary of the company. The contract is to become binding on the commission on the passing of an order-in-council by the Government. The company will commence to deliver 5,000-horsepower of electricity to the commission at the expiration of 30 days' notice. At the expiration of three months' notice it will deliver in blocks of 1,000-horsepower energy up to 30,000-horsepower, and on nine months' notice electricity up to 100,000-horsepower.

The commission agrees to take power exclusively from the company of the 30,000-horsepower, and also one-half of the amount of power required by the commission up to 100,000-horsepower, after which the commission may take electricity from other sources. The company on its part will not deliver power to any person that it is intended shall be supplied by the commission. The commission agrees that it will not supply at less than 60,000 volts at a price less than the price provided in the contract with the cost of transforming added thereto in the territory supplied by the transmission lines of the company.

The commission must pay for three-quarters of the power ordered, whether it takes it or not, at the prices already announced. The agreement is to remain in force for ten years, and is subject to renewal for ten-year periods. It is not in any event to go beyond 1950. The company agrees not to exercise its right to cancel its charter during the continuance of the agreement. If, after all reasonable diligence, the commission is not within eighteen months able to take power the company shall have the right to cancel the contract. Penalty clauses are inserted providing for a deduction in case of an interruption of the service. In case any municipality or its customers for power shall suffer damages, the commission shall be entitled to commence proceedings for damages. Provision is made for arbitration of any disputes which may arise between the parties as to the performance of the terms of the agreement.

If the quantity of power being taken by the commission shall amount to 60 per cent of the total development of the company, and a complaint is made in writing that the company is carelessly neglecting to fulfill its agreement, the lieutenant-general-in-council may order, on reasonable terms, the transfer of the entire plant and property to the hydro-electric power commission.

NEW PREMIER CHEERED

Asquith Given an Ovation by Large Crowds Upon Return to London.

London, April 10.—Herbert Henry Asquith, the newly-appointed premier of Great Britain, in succession to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, returned to London this afternoon from Biarritz, where he has been in conference with King Edward. He was given a flattering welcome by the large crowds that had assembled at the railroad station. The premier will have several conferences with his colleagues before announcing his ministerial appointments.

HELIE GETS A START

Meets Leaders in New York's 400 and Will Join Several Clubs.

New York, April 9.—Society is "taking up" the Prince de Sagan. Today he spent the day at the St. Regis as the guest of Mme. Gould and the Tyler Moroses, who gave a luncheon and dinner in his honor. He was introduced to Miss Dorothy Taylor, Freeman Smith, and others.

Prince Helie called at about 1 o'clock and after luncheon spent the better part of the afternoon in company with Mme. Gould. Toward the latter part of the afternoon he went away again to charter a motor car and dress while Mme. Gould and the Moroses took the girl in Central Park. The prince reappeared again at the St. Regis at 6:30 and at the dinner met half a dozen social leaders, to whom he was introduced. Not a single member of the Gould family called on Mme. Gould today.

Distinctly, today was Sagan day. Not only has he gained ground in the affections of Mme. Gould, but he is also in a fair way soon to make his debut in the inner circles of New York society.

His name is posted at several clubs and at the Union Club he is a frequent guest. Press agents and restaurateurs look upon him as quite the coming social lion.

ASSAULTER LYNCHED.

Fort Worth, Texas, April 10.—Following an attack on a 12-year-old white girl, May Morris, at Longview, Texas, yesterday Albert Temple, a negro, was captured by a posse and lynched.

The negro confessed his crime after he had been identified. He was taken to the courthouse yard, a rope placed around his neck, a horse driven from under him, and he was left hanging. The mob, which consisted of several hundred, then quickly dispersed. While returning home from a visit in the neighborhood the girl was seized by the negro, who attempted to carry her into a nearby thicket, but dropped her and ran, when her screams attracted the attention of an old negro who started to the rescue.

PEANUTS AND POP BARRED SUNDAYS

License Does Not Cover Sweeties and Soft Drinks, Says Justice Clute.

Toronto, April 10.—Mr. Justice Clute today handed out judgment in the stated case submitted by Magistrate R. T. Kingsford in the case of the King vs. Henry Weatherall, who was tried for an infraction of the Lord's Day act, and the city bylaw, under which he was licensed as a restaurant keeper, by selling candies by the box, peanuts in bags, and soft drinks to customers, on Sunday, June 9, 1907.

Weatherall was the keeper of a booth at Hanlan's Point, and claimed that he was within the law in selling the articles with which view the magistrate differed.

The questions to be answered were: "(1) Does the mere fact that Weatherall holds a license as a restaurant-keeper enable the said Weatherall to sell on the Lord's Day candies, popcorn, peanuts and soft drinks, notwithstanding the statute?"

"(2) Can a bona fide restaurant-keeper sell candies, popcorn, peanuts, or other commodities not in connection with any meal served on the premises, but done up so as to be taken away by the purchaser on the Lord's Day?"

"(3) Can Weatherall justify selling commodities as aforesaid on the Lord's Day notwithstanding the prohibition contained in the bylaw under which the license in question is issued?"

His lordship says in part: "The defendant, as licensee of a victualling house, is only licensed to sell fruit, oysters, clams or victuals, to be eaten in such victualling house."

"I do not think that the mere fact that Weatherall holds a license as a restaurant-keeper enables him to sell on the Lord's Day candies, peanuts, and soft drinks, notwithstanding the statute. The question in each case depends upon a question of fact."

"I answer the first question, No. 'I take the second question to mean that the articles there referred to are sold not in connection with the giving of meals served on the premises, but in the ordinary way of business as a merchant, so as to be taken away by the purchaser."

"I answer this question, No." His lordship says with regard to the third question that if they are bona fide sold in the course of his business as a restaurant-keeper the answer is "Yes." If, however, the license is simply used as a cloak to give him a right to sell the articles in question on the Lord's Day, then the answer is "No."

CANADIAN

The Hayne oatmeal mills at Bridgetown were destroyed by fire last night. The loss is heavy.

Mr. P. H. MacKenzie, M. P., South Bruce, is opposed to rural free mail delivery at present.

Canon Baker, of Guelph, a prominent Anglican clergyman, is dead, aged 81 years.

The Senate yesterday passed the bill to exclude Japs coming to Canada from Hawaii and Hindus from Hong Kong.

James W. Ross, of Toronto, is advertising for a rich widow in several American papers. He hopes to get one soon.

George W. Sutherland, of Welland, was nominated yesterday by the Liberals of Welland to contest the riding in the coming provincial elections.

St. Marys yesterday voted to loan the St. Marys and Western Ontario Railway \$20,000. The road will be completed to Embro by July 1.

An irate Guelph citizen threatens to take out an injunction against the council of that city if it persists in granting \$1,000 to the Old Home Week celebration.

Southampton wants a fish hatchery, and range lights for the harbor. A deputation from that town went to Ottawa to lay the matter before Hon. Mr. Brodeur.

A deputation of Chesley citizens interviewed Hon. Rudolph Lemieux at Ottawa yesterday for a new postoffice. The matter will be given consideration.

A. D. George, the Chesley lawyer charged with stealing 300 shares of a Cobalt mining stock was arraigned in the Toronto police court yesterday, but was released on bail for a week.

Inglis Corser, a young Englishman was found lying on the street of Watford Thursday night in a dying condition. A couple of bottles of poison were found in his room, and it is thought he committed suicide.

Henry Mossel was nominated by the Conservatives at Sudbury to contest the Nipissing seat in the provincial elections. This is Hon. Frank Cochran's seat, but he would not accept the nomination, and will probably contest the Sudbury seat.

Archibald McCorvie, of Galt, was found lying beside the tracks of the Preston and Galt railway last night, terribly bruised, and in a dying condition. He lived only a couple of hours and never regained consciousness. The cause of the accident is unknown, and an inquest will be held.

Books are maintained at Russian railroad stations for the registry of complaints of passengers.

I was cured of acute bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. J. M. CAMPBELL.

I was cured of facial neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Springhill, N. S. DANIELS.

I was cured of chronic rheumatism by Albert County, N. B. GEO. TINGLEY.

I was cured of chronic rheumatism by Albert County, N. B. GEO. TINGLEY.

Women of Canada, You Wish to Retain Vigor, Youth, Beauty?

If you do, there is one sure and unailing method. Hundreds or thousands of women have proven that

PSYCHINE

Will Keep a Woman Youthful, Vigorous and Beautiful for Many Years.

THE VIGOR OF GIRLHOOD

"I am thankful for what PSYCHINE has done for me. I was laid up with weakness. Oh, how I suffered. My appetite was very poor, and my stomach was greatly disordered. Today I am strong and well. PSYCHINE has brought me permanent relief. I feel and look like a new woman now to what I did before taking PSYCHINE. I feel the vigor of girlhood in my veins once more."—MRS. J. T. MILLER, 45 Notre Dame street, Winnipeg.

GERRYMANDER A FREAK ONE

(Continued from Page 1.)

schedules of the bill be substituted the schedules contained in the report of the minority on the redistribution committee.

Mr. Preston's Amendments. This motion having been declared lost on division, Mr. Preston (Brant) moved that the bill be amended to provide for only six members for Toronto, the city to be divided into six ridings.

Mr. Preston, in speaking to his motion, rehearsed the arguments against Toronto having equal representation by population with the rural districts. He referred to the large floating population, the student vote, and the considerable proportion of foreigners and the submerged tenth in the city. With regard to the division of Ottawa, Mr. Preston had no criticism to make, for he believed in one member for one riding, but he did object strongly to the Government's divergence from that principle in the case of Toronto, hence his amendment.

A Poser for Whitney. Mr. MacKay followed in a similar strain. He quoted the Premier's words regarding the absence of a public demand for Mr. Smith's woman franchise bill, and asked what public demand had been made for the freak legislation which gave each Toronto riding two members and each elector two votes.

Mr. Whitney said that it was not the policy of the Government to give minority representation. It was all right for dilettante persons to dream all day and be awake all night, to invent new plans of representation, but the Government believed in majority rule, except, added the Premier, "in the Methodist or Presbyterian Churches and the local option laws of the Province." He claimed that the Opposition was inconsistent in that its members on the redistribution committee had urged only four members for Toronto, while now they were moving to have six.

Mr. Studholme spoke at length in criticism of the Toronto arrangement, which he declared was a club to destroy the independence of electors in politics, which was springing up all over the Dominion.

Government Majority of Twenty-Nine. The division then took place, and as a number of Conservative members were absent without being paired, the vote stood 48 to 19, leaving the Government majority only 29, a result which was greeted with Opposition applause.

The House then rose for dinner. Essex Complains. On resuming after dinner, Mr. Auld (South Essex), seconded by Mr. McCole (West Kent), moved in amendment to the bill, that, having regard to the representation of other counties, the counties of Essex and Kent should have three members each instead of two.

In support of his amendments, Mr. Auld said that the county of Essex had a population of about 60,000, yet it only had two members, while counties of 10,000 to 20,000 have one member each, and many counties of 45,000 to 60,000 had three members.

Mr. Bowyer (East Kent) said that until he heard Mr. Auld, he was unaware that the people of Kent or Essex wanted more representation. He was sure that the people of East Kent and North Essex (Dr. Reame's riding) were not satisfied with the representation that instead of giving Kent and Essex more representatives, the Government would be wise in reducing the membership of the three-riding counties to two.

Mr. McCole (West Kent) presented figures regarding his riding, which had 20,000 inhabitants, as against 20,000 in East Kent. The two ridings of Kent polled 13,000 votes in the last election, as compared with the vote in the following three-member counties: Middlesex, 12,000; Huron, 14,000; Bruce, 11,000; Wellington, 12,000; Hastings, 10,500. The defeated Conservative candidate in West Kent polled more votes than the Premier and the Provincial Treasurer together polled in their own ridings.

The amendment was lost on the same division as Mr. Preston's motion.

Monumental Bluffs. Mr. Clarke (Northumberland) moved in amendment that the riding of Brockville remain as before, instead of as defined in the bill. Mr. Clarke made a vigorous speech in defense of his amendment. In the course of which he referred to the Premier considerably. He referred to the monumental bluffs of Mr. Whitney, and called him to account for saying that the Liberals had gerrymandered Albion township out of Peel into Cardwell, when, as a matter of fact, Albion had been in Cardwell since Confederation. Mr. Clarke said that there had been no redistribution by a Liberal Government since

NO TROUBLE SINCE

"Six years ago I took PSYCHINE for nervous trouble and disorders connected with my sex. I had been in bed for six weeks and no doctor or other treatment did me any good. PSYCHINE strengthened me right away, and brought me permanent good health, and restored to my cheeks the bloom of youthful vigor. I have never been troubled since that time."—MISS E. A. STERLING, Maxwell, Ont.

STOP DRINKING

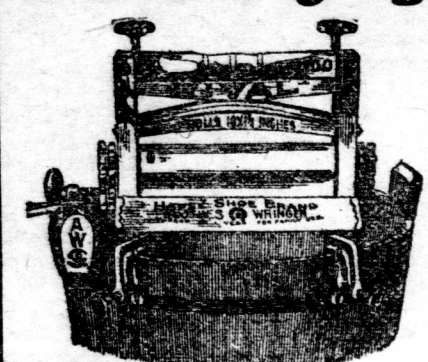
Urine Destroys Desire for Drink "How to Swear Off."

It was formerly customary for the habitual drinker to take the pledge regularly, sometimes once a week, and sometimes in every six or twelve months, following his debauches, and then break it. But now it is gradually dawning on the world that pledges do not stop drunkenness. When a man takes a pledge voluntarily he expects to keep it. Every man expects to keep his word, and every broken pledge costs the drunkard many a headache. But he cannot help it. He fights as long as he can, then succumbs to the craving. The nervous system of the habitual drinker is diseased, and he must have treatment that will cure this condition. This Urine will do, and is sold under a positive guarantee to cure the drink habit or the money will be refunded. No other treatment for the liquor habit is sold with such a liberal guarantee.

Urine is prepared in two forms: No. 1, a powder, perfectly tasteless and colorless, which can be given secretly in any food or drink. Urine No. 2, in pill form, is for those who wish to be cured of the habit, and it should be taken by everyone who swears off.

No matter which form of Urine is used the guarantee is the same. The price of Urine is \$1 per bottle. It is sold in plain sealed wrapper, upon receipt of price. Write for free booklet on "How to Cure Drunkenness" (mailed in plain sealed envelope), by The Urine Company, Washington, D. C. Urine is sold by C. McCallum & Co.

Wringers Worth Buying



Best White Rubber Rolls, with or without cyco bearings. One, three and five years guarantees.

\$2.00 to \$6.50 Also Folding Tub Stands and Wire Clotheslines.

WESTMAN'S HARDWARE

121 Dundas St. and Market Square

BRASS

Castings and Spinning to order. NATIONAL LIGHT CO. 348 TALBOT Mfrs. Cady Inverted Gas Light.

EASTER EXCURSIONS

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP

Tickets on sale April 16 to 20, inclusive.

For particulars consult agents

Michigan Central

418 RICHMOND STREET.

ALLAN LINE

WINTER SAILINGS

TURBINE STEAMERS.

Sailings to Liverpool

Corinthian, Sat. April 4, Halifax. Virginian, Fri. April 10, Sat. April 11, Tunisian, Sat. April 18, Victorian, Fri. April 25, Sat. April 26.

SAILINGS TO GLASGOW.

Preorian, Thurs. April 9, Ionian, Thurs. April 16, Numidian, Thurs. April 23.

For rates of passage, sailing lists, etc., apply to E. J. A. ROBERTSON, 418 RICHMOND STREET.

Southwestern Traction Co.

A CHANGE IN SCHEDULE A CAR TO PORT STANLEY

EVERY HOUR

(Excepting cars leaving London at 9 and 11 p. m.)

Starting Saturday, April 11

EASTER EXCURSION RATES

Tickets at holiday rates sold at all agencies good going 16th, 17th, 18th, 20th; good returning Tuesday, 21st, 22nd.

HAVE YOU A SNEEZING COLD?

Is your head stuffed up? Are you sniffling—gag in the throat—fullness in the nostrils—eyes watery and weak?

You have all the symptoms of spring catarrh, the kind that hangs right on till sultry July unless stamped out now.

For quick relief and sure cure, inhale the soothing vapor of Catarrhazone. As it passes over the raw, irritated membranes it leaves its antiseptic, soothing balsams on the spots that need medication. You feel better in an instant—every breath of Catarrhazone means cure—in half an hour you are well. Nothing so magical, so safe, so pleasant, as Catarrhazone. It's good for catarrh, bronchitis and asthma—cures them as thoroughly as it does a simple cold—all dealers sell Catarrhazone.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

BARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east—2:50 a.m., 10:56 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *11:23 a.m., *6:25 p.m., *7:48 p.m., 10 p.m.

Arrive from the west—12:09 a.m., *1:15 a.m., *11:18 a.m., *1:19 p.m., *4:10 p.m., *6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—12:14 a.m., *3:20 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 9 a.m., *11:23 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:53 p.m. (Eastern Flyer).

The trains leaving at 7:30 a.m. and 2:05 p.m. stop at all stations.

Depart for the west—*3:55 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m., *8:05 p.m.

The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:40 p.m. trains stop at all stations.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., *4 p.m., *6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer), 11 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:27 a.m., 2:20 p.m., *7:55 p.m. (International Limited).

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—*3:15 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 11:10 p.m.

Depart—8:10 a.m., 11 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 5 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—10 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:50 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Depart—5:40 a.m., *6:50 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., *3:40 p.m., 17:35 p.m.

Arrive—8:45 a.m., *12:15 p.m., 1:50 p.m., 4:40 p.m., *9:20 p.m., 11:30 p.m.

*7:50 a.m. from Walkerville, without change. Trains not * marked run daily.

Those not so marked run daily except Sunday. **From Chatham only.

***Runs only to Chatham.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

EASTER EXCURSIONS

RETURN TICKETS

AT

Single Fare

GOOD GOING

APRIL 16, 17, 18, 19, 20

RETURN LIMIT

APRIL 21

Between all stations in Canada, east of Port Arthur, and to Detroit, Mich., Niagara Falls and Buffalo, N. Y.

Tickets and full information at C. P. R. city office, corner Dundas and Richmond.

C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A., Toronto.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Royal Mail Trains From Montreal To Halifax

connecting with

Royal Mail Steamers From Halifax to Liverpool

CANADA'S FAMOUS TRAIN

THE MARITIME EXPRESS

Leaving Montreal Fridays at 12:00

(noon) carries passengers, baggage and European mails, reaching the steamer's deck at Halifax the following Saturday afternoon.

Special trains carrying passengers, baggage and mails, when inward steamers do not connect with the Maritime Express, leave Halifax immediately after the arrival of the steamer, making connections for Ottawa, Toronto, Detroit and points west.

For tickets and further information, apply to nearest Grand Trunk Ticket Agent, or to Toronto Ticket Office, 51 King street east.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Single Fare

For Easter

between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Good going April 16 to 20, returning on or before April 21, 1908.

Homeseekers' Excursions

Commencing April 14 and continuing every second Tuesday until Sept. 29. The Grand Trunk Railway System will issue second class return tickets, good for 60 days, from all stations in Ontario to principal points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Rates, Winnipeg and return, \$22; Edmonton and return, \$42.50; proportionate rates to other points.

Full information from any Grand Trunk ticket agent.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP TICKETS

WHITE STAR LINE.

New York-Queenstown-Liverpool, N. Y.-Plymouth-Cherbourg-Shampan, New York and Boston-Mediterranean.

LEVANT LINE.

Boston-Liverpool Direct. E. DE LA HOOKE, SOLE AGENT.

AMERICAN LINE.

N. Y.-Plymouth-Cherbourg-Shampan Philadelphia-Queenstown-Liverpool.

ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE.

New York-London Direct. DOMINION LINE.

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News and Gossip From the World of Indoor and Outdoor Sports

WOULD PLAY WITH LONDONS SEVERAL FAST MEN APPLY

Manager Wreath Flooded With Applications for Positions On the Local International Nine—Gianelli, of Buffalo, Writes for Terms and Two Montrealers Request a Tryout.

Manager Wreath, of the local pro ball team, was handed a little surprise package yesterday—but it wasn't exactly of the enjoyable kind.

When Mr. Wreath first came to London he put up a well-known hotel on Richmond street. Later he moved to the Grigg House. Yesterday Mr. Wreath was informed that a bunch of mail almost a foot high was awaiting him at the hotel he had first stopped at, and investigation proved that some of the mail was dated March 9.

Ordinarily a person would not mind a little thing like a month's delay in receiving one's mail. In this particular instance, however, the rule proved the exception, for among the letters were several from ball tossers whom Mr. Wreath was very anxious to procure. Upon receiving the tardy mail he at once wired the parties in question, but up to date has received but one reply, and that not totally satisfactory.

Among the players who wrote asking for positions was Herbert Gianelli, a Buffalo twirler, of whom the Buffalo Courier recently said:

"Herbert Gianelli, one of the best amateur twirlers ever developed in this city, and who got a good try-out with Schenectady, of the Empire State League, and Auburn, of the Empire State League, will take another step toward big league ball this season. He has affixed his signature to a contract with the New Bedford team, of the New England League, and will join them early in April."

A Fine Record.

"Gianelli has made a splendid record since he started to pitch. He was formerly a member of both the Dry Dock and Pine Ridge teams, of this city, and when he was right was the most feared pitcher in the local amateur ranks. In his games in the two leagues first mentioned, Gianelli won 17 out of 21 games pitched, and of those lost two at least were two-hit games. Gianelli looks like the real goods."

Gianelli writes Mr. Wreath that for reasons of his own he prefers to play elsewhere than in the New Bedford League this season, and asks for the local manager's best terms.

Montrealer Applies.

The next letter in the pile was from

CURRENT SPORTING GOSSIP

BY SOUTHPAW

The Advertiser is desirous of covering so far as possible, all local sporting events, and to that end asks that notification of all meetings of general interest to local sportsmen be sent in to this office. Scores of school and other unscheduled baseball games will be published if sent in before 10 o'clock a.m., or dropped in the mail in the business office door. Paper will be furnished those who desire it, and correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only.

ENTRY BLANK FOR THE BIG ATHLETIC MEET AT Queen's Park on the 16th of May will be out early next week. The sanction of the C. A. A. U. has been obtained and the contests will be held under the head of "Olympic trials."

W. T. MULLINS, OF WEST LONDON, has secured the score card, refreshment and souvenir postal card privileges at Tecumseh Park for the season. Club in natty, white uniforms, attendants will dispense pop, peanuts, etc., in regular big league fashion.

UP-TO-DATE THE management of the London Baseball Club has received seventeen applications for the position of groundskeeper at Tecumseh Park this season. The successful candidate has not yet been named.

CAPTAIN DUNN, OF THE ANCHOR CLUB, wishes it understood that there is no truth in the rumor

Sporting Jottings From Scissors, Pen and Wire

Evidently, at least three of the International baseball managers will have a stiff little argument in the course of a week or so. Manager Paige claims to have Armstrong, the Newark outfielder, who is creating such a furore with Manager Stallings this spring, all tied up, while both London and Niagara Falls include the Newark club in their lineup. Paige's claim looks to be the best of the bunch, as Armstrong has asked that a contract be forwarded at the terms named. Evidently he has been dickering with the three clubs and when he signs up with Hamilton there is apt to be a howl from the other two clubs—Hamilton Spectator.

BOB MCBRIDE BUYS JOHNNY K. Bob McBride, the well-known local horseman, who has had such a successful winter season racing the trotter King Bryson and the pacer Johnny K., owned by his brother, Al. Sam King Bryson and the pacer Johnny K., for \$1,200, and will race him on the Canadian circuit this year. Al. McBride will drive King Bryson in his races this year—Canadian Sportsman.

THE TIGERS.

Manager Paige, of the Hamilton

a McGill University student, James Villeneuve, of Montreal.

Villeneuve writes that he has been playing amateur ball for ten years. The last two years he has officiated for the Gordons, of the Mount Royal League, "the best of its kind in Montreal."

Last year Villeneuve pitched twelve games and won seven. In one of the games the Montreal man says he pitched, he gave two hits and no bases on balls.

Villeneuve says he has lots of speed, curves, and good control, and is a fairly good batter.

In conclusion, the writer says:

"If you sign me there will be no question of salary until I make good."

Another Montreal player, J. A. H. Bellefleur, writes:

"I am sure that you are in need of an experienced player. I have played with the Connecticut State League and other well-known baseball organizations. What is your salary for a good pitcher?"

Fort William, Ont., is the address of J. Lloyd Turner, who says that he is a catcher of experience. Turner stands 5 feet 11½ inches in height, weighs 194 pounds, and has been playing pro ball for four years.

Among the leagues mentioned in Turner's letter are the Southern Manitoba League and the Northwestern League.

Wm. H. Landry, of Barrie, Ont., writes that he is a third baseman "who can produce the goods." He has played with the Canadian League, the Eastern Canadian League, and on various Montreal teams.

In the Canadian League, Landry says that he batted .298, and in the Eastern Canadian League .280.

"Have been informed by Mr. Carl Schuman (an old friend of Mr. Wreath's) that you are going to manage the London International League team," wrote W. King, of Buffalo, "and if you are looking for players I wish that you would give me a try-out. You have seen me in action around Buffalo and other places, and therefore know what I can do. I have an offer to play with the Erie, Pa., team, but would rather play in London."

IN THE MEANTIME, so 'tis said, the Somerset club have annexed the signatures of the players who had signed up with the Anchors. These include the names of Tommy Dewar and Jack McHugh.

THIS AFTERNOON the opening games of the City Soccer League will be pulled off on the Heights. In battle, first the McClarys and the reorganized Y. M. C. A. team come together, the windup being furnished by the North Enders and the Chelsea.

IF THERE ARE ANY who aspire to the position of official scorekeeper for the London this season they should send their names into Mr. Wreath at the Grigg House. The sporting editor of The Advertiser was offered the place but declined.

THE MCCLARY ROAD RACE this year promises to be somewhat of a trip. The courses of the race will be to Byron, and half of the runners will travel one way and the other half the opposite. In other words, one bunch of runners will journey to Byron on the north side of the river, and the others on the south side. In this manner the youngsters taking part will not become discouraged so easily.

Baseball Club, has spent several sleepless nights over the choice of a home name for the team. A number of fans have urged him not to accept the verdict of the majority of those who took part in the Times' voting contest, which was that the team be known as the Tigers. They have advised Maple Leafs, Reds, Clippers and Primroses, but he thinks that the majority should rule. He therefore intends to ask the newspaper writers to refer to his team as the Tigers.—Times.

KNOCKER!

Toronto ball players who are looking for jobs on the Guelph International League team are probably looking for an easy and pleasant method of going to the country for the summer. But they don't know Guelph.—Telegram.

WITHDRAWS NAME.

Simpson Rennie, the well-known and clever curler and bowler, has withdrawn his name from the list of applicants for the trip to England by the lawn bowlers. It comes in a little too late in the season for Mr. Rennie.—Toronto Star.

Doc McCarthy, the popular clerk at the Waldorf, is having a good laugh at the expense of Jim Pierce. Jim gave a special prize of a dollar for the best rebound at the dog show, and as Doc owned the only canine of that variety at the show he cleaned up all the prizes, including Pierce's dollar.—Hamilton Herald.

BOUQUET FOR WREATH. Manager Wreath, of London, is destined to become very popular with the juvenile fans. He will admit all the kids free of charge. We had to resort to knot-holes when we were kids.—Toronto Star.

as they will not know how far ahead their competitors are. The race will begin at 10 o'clock next Friday morning from the Wellington street office of the company, and employees will not be permitted to enter. The contest will be run under the sanction of the C. A. A. U., and none but registered athletes will be allowed to compete.

TY COBB LEADS TIGERS AT BAT

Cobb is the only Tiger to strike a .500 mark, and he easily leads the rest also in taking extra bases on his drives. McIntyre, like Crawford, has started poorly, but shows steady improvement. The averages follow:

	A.B.	H.	P.C.
Cobb	16	9	.563
Jones	8	4	.500
Schaefer	24	10	.416
O'Leary	23	9	.391
Schmidt	23	8	.348
Rossman	23	8	.348
Payne	8	2	.250
Coughlin	21	5	.238
Crawford	18	4	.222
McIntyre	24	5	.208
Thomas	5	1	.200

JENNINGS PICKS NEW TIGERS FROM COLTS

Detroit, April 10.—Manager Jennings has decided upon the following make-up of his team:

Pitchers—Donovan, Mullin, Killian, Siever, Summers, Malloy, Willett.

Catchers—Schmidt, Payne, and Thomas.

Infielders—Rossman, Schaefer, O'Leary and Coughlin.

Substitute Infielders—Killifer, Kockill.

Outfielders—Cobb, Crawford, McIntyre.

Substitute Outfielder—Jones.

Trainer—Harry Tutthill.

Manager—Hugh Jennings.

SCHAEFER DEFAULTS TO GEORGE SUTTON

Chicago, Ill., April 10.—The billiard match for the 18.1 ball line championship of the world, billed for May 11, between Jacob Schaefer and George Sutton, will go by default to Sutton, the challenger, unless the present champion recovers from his serious illness in time to defend his title, of which there is little hope.

Sutton left last night for Rochester to take the "wizard's" place in the exhibition tour which Schaefer became too ill in Albany to complete his engagement. Just before he left, Sutton said that, according to the rules governing the championship trophy, it would be impossible for him to agree to a postponement. He said, however, that he would take a sick man's money, and would return to Schaefer his forfeit of \$250 if the match was not played.

Schaefer has been sick for the last two weeks, suffering from an ulcerated stomach. A few days ago he was in Chicago, but was forced to leave for the champion, but it will be five or six weeks at least before he will be allowed to handle a cue.

O'LOUGHLIN AND EGAN PICKED

Chicago, April 10.—O'Loughlin and Egan will umpire the opening game in Chicago Tuesday between the Sox and Tigers, according to the announcement made yesterday by President Johnson, of the American League. Evans will officiate at the St. Louis battle at Cleveland, Sheridan at Boston, where Washington is listed to play, and Hurst and Connolly at the Philadelphia game at New York.

President Charles W. Murphy of the Cubs, received Pitcher Pfeister's signed contract yesterday. Mr. Murphy will start moving today over to the tenth floor of the Corn Exchange Building.

A European aeronaut has devised a padded suit for use on ballooning trips. With this suit he expects to escape the bruises which every aeronaut gets now and then when making descents.

When Sultan Abdul-Aziz of Turkey visited Queen Victoria in 1876 he took with him a personal suite of 6000 persons, all of whom had to be accommodated by the English Government.

Another Lemon? Tommy Burns, the champion heavyweight, who in the last 600 months has knocked out Gunner Moir, Jack Palmer and Jim Roche, has signed articles for a ten-round contest to be held in Paris on April 18 with Jewey Smith, a South African boxer.

OF COURSE. Well, well, that International Baseball League is useful after all. It is helping relieve the conscience of sufferers, the unemployed of the republic to the south of us.—Toronto Telegram.

Doc McCarthy, the popular clerk at the Waldorf, is having a good laugh at the expense of Jim Pierce. Jim gave a special prize of a dollar for the best rebound at the dog show, and as Doc owned the only canine of that variety at the show he cleaned up all the prizes, including Pierce's dollar.—Hamilton Herald.

BOUQUET FOR WREATH. Manager Wreath, of London, is destined to become very popular with the juvenile fans. He will admit all the kids free of charge. We had to resort to knot-holes when we were kids.—Toronto Star.

TIGERS AGAIN GET TORONTOS EASY OUT FROM BEHIND AT WILMINGTON

Win Toledo Game in Ninth, Beating Out Lead of Mudhens.

Toledo, Ohio, April 10.—Another rattling finish in the ninth inning saved the Tigers from defeat this afternoon against Bill Armour's Mudhens. The Maumee chaps had Jennings' champs to the bad by one run until this final round, when drives by Rossman, Thomas, O'Leary and Siever netted three runs. This gave the Tigers the game, 7 to 5.

Hughie sent George Mullin to the slab, and the big fellow, while he did not exert himself much, showed that he is about ready for the opening of the season. In the eighth Eddie Siever took the box to get a little work. Eddie didn't have time to show much as a pitcher, but he was there with a base knock in a pinch that netted the winning tally.

The score then stood 5 to 4 in favor of Toledo.

Urged on by Hughie's big whistle, the Tigers went to it in the ninth. Rossman lined to center, Coughlin fanned, but Thomas was there with a drive to left, and O'Leary followed with a still better one, scoring Ross. Then Siever nailed one to deep center, and both Thomas and O'Leary crossed the rubber. McIntyre was hit, but Schaefer fanned and Matty was doubled off first.

Siever retired the Toledo batters in order in their half and the game was over.

The champions left at midnight for Cincinnati. The Colts left earlier in the evening for Grand Rapids, where games are scheduled tomorrow and Sunday.

RACING BILL HAD NARROW SQUEAK

New York, April 10.—The World says: That was a narrow squeak for the racing game, only one vote lacking in the senate to carry the anti-betting bill. The matter isn't entirely settled yet. It will surely come up again. But racing men are certain that they have the situation on the bit, and that racing will go along just as it has in the past.

It takes all kinds of people to make a world. Individual liberty is a thing that is always open to attack, just because each particular variety of human wants every other variety to conform to the first variety's individual opinions.

BOTH BOXERS IN GOOD SHAPE

San Francisco, April 10.—A little light road work today was about all the training that either McFarland or Britt allowed themselves, in preparation for tomorrow's mill. Both are within half a pound of the required weight and will make the mark with no effort. McFarland is the favorite in the betting. The prevailing odds are 10 to 9, and a bunch of commissions telegraphed on from the east last night threatened to put Britt at the short end of a 10 to 7 proposition. McFarland boosted his own game by putting up \$500 on himself after his workout yesterday.

However, a bunch of money from the local followers of the game may change the odds before the go.

Both men are in good condition and both confident of victory.

The fight will begin at 3 o'clock.

CANADIAN SKATERS TO GO TO MELBOURNE

Ottawa, April 11.—Mr. Ormond B. Haycock and Miss Amy Haycock, of Canada, and holders of the Minto Cup, have been invited to go to Australia to give exhibitions in skating under the auspices of the Melbourne Skating Association.

Artificial Ice. A mammoth rink, equipped with artificial ice is being erected at Melbourne. It appears that skating has never been introduced to Australia, and the promoters of the enterprise have written to Montreal asking assistance. The names of Mr. and Miss Haycock were forwarded to Australia, and the Melbourne skating enthusiasts have written Mr. Haycock, asking if it would not be possible to tie himself and Miss Haycock to go to Australia at once and spend a few weeks there as the guests of the new club. The Melbourne club officers say that Mr. and Miss Haycock have no quibbles in the graceful art of figure skating. The invitation is being considered, and Mr. and Miss Haycock may accept it. The journey and the time spent at Melbourne would occur, it is calculated, seven or eight months.

THE TURF. WINNERS YESTERDAY.

At Benning—Dr. Lee, 5 to 1; Dan De Noles, 2 to 1; Spencer Wells, 9 to 5; Greeno, 2 to 1; Cartwheel, 4 to 1; Annulus, 9 to 10.

At New Orleans—Autumn Maid, 20 to 1; Raimondo, 6 to 1; Ben Double, 7 to 1; Milford, 8 to 1; Frizette, 13 to 20; Hostile Hyphen, 2 to 1; Carew, 5 to 1.

At Oakland—Expectant, 12 to 1; Chalk Hedrick, 4 to 1; St. Aven, 8 to 5; Down Patrick, 5 to 2; Lucy C, 5 to 1; Yada, 2 to 1.

The Japs have ordered from Germany new gas and ammunition worth \$10,000,000; also 10 war balloons.

Played Amateurish Ball and Were Well-Walloped—Kelley Bad at First.

Wilmington, Del., April 11.—By playing very amateurish baseball, Toronto fell down before Wilmington yesterday by 3 to 2, and made a very inauspicious start through the Tri-State League. The grounds were in a soggy condition, but the locals showed the Eastern League champions up in every department of the game. The visitors were outbatted and outfielded, and looked very bad to the spectators, who went home with a very poor idea of Eastern League baseball.

In the first place the Torontos couldn't negotiate the speed or curves of Pitcher Klum, a southpaw who worked against them, nor could they do much with the pitching of Leonard who followed. When a team isn't hitting it looks bad, but when it also fields poorly in the bargain it makes matters much worse.

Kelley Bad.

Mike Kelley had many mistakes at first base, starting with a bad throw in the first inning, which gave Wilmington a run when it should have been an out. But Kelley was not the only one. There was a general lethargy throughout the team, nobody seeming to be able to do anything right. Toronto's hitting was very weak, and it looked worse than the score shows. It was President McCaffery's first view of his team, and, to say the least, he was much disappointed in their showing. But there are other games, and there's a long summer coming.

TORONTO SWIMMER BARRED AT BUFFALO

Buffalo, April 11.—Capt. Field, of the Toronto Central Y. M. C. A., was unable to meet Matthew Mann in Central Y. M. C. A.'s big plunge last night, as agreed, an edict having floated here from A. A. U. headquarters in New York forbidding the Toronto swimmer to compete, under penalty of suspending all who took part in the programme.

The local branch is warm all the way through, for this is the third time it has arranged an athletic card and been compelled to disappoint its friends. One leading member of the association said that it would not be surprising to see the Y. M. C. A. break with the A. A. U. at any time. "We furnish nearly two-thirds of the registrations, and about the same proportion of good athletes. Such action as taken last night by the head of the A. A. U. is certainly disgusting and shows how thin his head is."

BASEBALL.

St. George's Grade IV. school baseball team hereby challenges any grade IV. team in the city to play any day after 4 o'clock. Address challenges to R. Stone, captain, 889 Waterloo street.

The St. George's line-up is as follows:

R. Stone, catcher; Jacob Wiley, pitcher; Fred Archer, first base; Harold Shillington, second base; Granton Harrison, third base; Leonard Callahan, shortstop; Bert Stone, left field; Arnold Alexander, center field; Chester Routledge, right field.

H. L. Shaw, of Glen Rock, York County, Pa., has some rope machines over one hundred years old. He got them quite recently from Joel and Eli Craumer. Eli said he used to help his father, John Craumer, with twist bedords and washlines with these quaint old wooden machines.

Pineapple cure is one of the best established fruit industries on the island of Cuba. The annual crop varies from 600,000 to over 1,000,000 crates, and is steadily increasing.

SPRINGTIME HINTS.

How to Keep the Complexion Charming Through the Most Trying Period of the Year

Springtime, welcome though it be, is the cause of many spotted complexions. It is wise, therefore, to "take time by the forelock" and begin the buds have bloomed and the leaves come out, to clear your complexion of all blemishes. There is nothing better than the old-fashioned remedy of sulphur and molasses system, though for those who cannot take sulphur a good aperient water can be substituted. Every night and morning throw a handful of rolled oats in a bowl of hot water, and after thoroughly washing the face, neck and hands, apply liberally a wash made as follows: Take two ounces of Rose Water, one ounce of Cologne Spirit and four ounces of Epsom salt. Put the Epsom salt in a pint of hot water (not boiling), and after it is dissolved, strain and let cool. Then add the Rose Water and the Cologne Spirit. It is easy to make this wash at home, and as the formula makes over a pint, it is very inexpensive. This simple home treatment, if persisted in, will be found much more beneficial than all the expensive lotions you can buy.

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The nobby browns, olives, grays, blues and black are represented in our great stock.

We will gladly mail samples to out-of-town customers, with instructions how to order by mail.

Suits \$8.50, \$10, \$12, \$15 to \$25.
Karlton Hats, \$2. Stetson Hats, \$4.

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NO STROPPING—NO HONING

"You Can Shave Anywhere"

With the old-fashioned razor? Indeed you can't.

Try it on an Atlantic liner in a storm—or on a train whipping through the gorges in the Canadian Rockies. How will your face feel and look when finished?

There is a perfect razor—for all men—for all times—under all conditions—and it's the GILLETTE Safety Razor.

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The GILLETTE Safety Razor consists of a Silver Triple Plated Holder (will last a lifetime)—12 double edged flexible blades (24 keen edges)—packed in a velvet lined leather case—and the price is \$5.

All the leading Jewelry, Drug, Cutlery, Hardware, Sporting Goods and Department Stores carry them. Write or ask your dealer for free booklets. If he cannot supply you, write us.

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NATIONAL BARGAINS. Saturdays Only, All 3 for 25c. Cigars Will be 4 for 25c.

197-199 Dundas Street. MIKE FOLEY, MANAGER.

The Black Tulip

—BY—
ALEXANDRE DUMAS.
BORN 1803. DIED 1870.

A Classic in a Page

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In this novel Dumas has produced a story differing almost entirely from his other works. It is far more simple in scheme, scope and construction than anything else that he did, and despite the essential tragedy that runs through it there is a light, airy, sunny color over it, and the end is as gay and bright as a fairy tale.

The time of the tale is that of the famous tulip craze in Holland, a craze that overwhelmed almost the entire nation and stirred men so deeply that it has remained as an important historical occurrence. Fortunes were won and lost. Reputations and careers were ruined. As much as 10,000 florins was paid for a single bulb, and for three bulbs of a special variety the lucky grower obtained 30,000 florins. Bulbs were gambled in as stocks are today.

When the Tulip Growers' Association of Haarlem offered 100,000 florins for the production of a large black tulip without a spot, even the wildest tulip enthusiast of that tulip-mad time did not believe it possible that the prize would ever be claimed. Yet such was the power of the mania that the Dutch horticulturists thought of nothing else from that moment.

Chief among the most eager was Dr. Cornelius van Baerle, who had become famous for his achievements in the work of creating new and wonderful varieties. A man of great scientific attainments, he was aided by great wealth, and within two years he succeeded in cultivating a tulip of a shade of brown so deep that it bordered closely on black.

The good Cornelius, gazing with all a father's love on this extraordinary growth, itself sufficient to make him world-famous, esteemed himself the happiest man in Holland. And any stranger, entering his native town of Dort and beholding his beautiful house standing among the equally beautiful houses of his neighbors in the smiling streets, with wonderful silken Indian and Chinese rugs floating from the graceful balconies that overhung the shining river, and with every brick and timber scrubbed, waxed and polished till it dazzled, would have agreed with him.

"Rich, young, strong as iron, handsome and learned, what more could mortal wish?"

So Cornelius van Baerle thought, and lived among his gorgeous subjects like the potentate of some fantastic Oriental wonder realm, blissfully unconscious that day and night he was being watched by a malign eye, and that every new success added new poison to the hatred of an unseen spy.

The spy was his neighbor, Isaac Boxtel, who had been a tulip grower before Cornelius took up the pursuit, and who had been on the very verge of becoming famous himself when Dr. van Baerle outstripped him. This in itself would have been quite enough to explain Boxtel's envy and hatred, but when he discovered that Cornelius actually was producing a tulip that promised in time to produce a bulb from which a black one might arise, cupidity was added to professional jealousy, and he tortured himself with plans to obtain possession of a bulb.

He left his own bulbs to molder in the pits, his blossoms to perish in the garden beds, while he wasted his eyesight and his life in spying on Van Baerle. From dawn till the last light was extinguished at night in his unconscious neighbor's house Boxtel's eyes followed his every motion.

One day there was a great commotion in quiet Dort. Cornelius de Witt, governor of Pulten and deputy to the States General, had come to visit his godson, Dr. van Baerle.

Around Cornelius and his eminent brother, John de Witt, there already was gathering the black storm that was to break in dreadful ruins over the heads of the two patriots, but Dr. van Baerle, immersed in his life of tulips and science, heard nothing of the mutterings and rumblings of the coming tempest.

Cornelius de Witt's visit was directly connected with it, however, although he did not intimate it with a word. He looked at Van Baerle's art treasures, his pictures painted by himself and even his tulips, though the statesman cared little for the flowers. At last, when it was time to go, he drew from his pocket a white package, carefully sealed, which he asked him to put away in a secret place. Van Baerle took it respectfully and laid it away in the back of a large drawer, which contained his finest bulbs.

Boxtel watched all this with his telescope, vastly puzzled.

Eight months later, on the 20th of August, 1672, Cornelius de Witt, maimed and distorted from the rack, was lying in a cell in the Buytenhof, the formidable prison of The Hague, waiting for his brother John to take him away to the exile to which both had been sentenced by the victorious party of William of Orange.

A fierce mob besieged the place, crying for the blood of the two great brothers. It was only by approaching the Buytenhof through a secret way in the rear that John had succeeded in entering.

Hastily the brothers prepared to flee, unseen, for they realized that though the deputies had sentenced them merely to exile, there would be no check to the bloodier intent of the mob. But before they left the cell, Cornelius told John that he had given to Dr. van Baerle important documents for safekeeping, which would ruin him if they were found, now that the De Witts were in disgrace. Therefore he tore a leaf out of his Bible and wrote a letter with his maimed fingers. This he gave to John's servant with orders to ride at top speed to Dort and deliver it to Dr. van Baerle.

Less than half an hour afterwards the massacred bodies of the two statesmen were hanging down from a scaffold near the prison, and the mob that had caught them before they could

get through the city gate was offering shreds of their flesh for sale on the streets of The Hague.

On that very day Dr. Van Baerle was sitting in his plantroom contemplating with delight three perfect bulbs which he had just separated from the mother bulb—pure, unblemished, absolutely perfect, and as certain as horticultural science could make it to produce a black flower in the following spring.

He was lost as in a delicious dream. In his fancy's eye the black tulip unfolded its amazing petals and bloomed, regal and unique, while the world rang with his name. Suddenly the door—that sacred door which none of the servants dare approach save on tip-toe—was torn open and De Witt's servant rushed in and thrust a sheet of paper into his hand, crying to him that it must be attended to at once. Then he turned, without waiting a moment, and fled to join his master at the rendezvous that had been appointed.

Cornelius did not hear his words, for his mind was occupied with something far more important. The sudden entrance had startled him so that he had dropped his precious bulbs, and before the door had closed behind the intruder again he was down on his knees picking them up.

He had scarcely succeeded before the door was torn open again and a servant rushed in, crying that the house was full of soldiers who had come to arrest him. Amazed as he was, his first thought was for his three bulbs. Instinctively he wrapped them up in a piece of paper that he had in his hand. The next moment a magistrate entered with armed men behind him.

This man glanced at a memorandum in his hand, advanced to the drawer containing the package, drew it forth and broke the seal. "Aha!" cried he. "We were not misinformed. I arrest you in the name of the States. You will be taken to The Hague at once."

Before midnight Dr. Cornelius van Baerle was in the same cell which his godfather had left only a few hours before to go to his death. No explanation had been given to him. He was quite ignorant of the massacre of the two brothers, as he was ignorant of the contents of the documents that had been found in his house, and perplexed as to how any one could have known where they were.

Had he known of his neighbor, Isaac Boxtel, and the telescope, he would not have wondered. That envious person had followed political events more closely than Cornelius, and when he heard of the disgrace of the De Witts he perceived that the mysterious package might contain secrets that would ruin his rival were they found in his possession. He drew up an anonymous denunciation, which reached the magistrate of Dort on the very day of the massacre at The Hague.

With Van Baerle safely locked up, he calculated that he could enter his plantroom and find the three bulbs of whose existence his telescope had informed him a few days before. Accordingly, that night while Cornelius was fast asleep in his cell in The Hague, Mynheer Boxtel climbed through a window and ransacked the room, but quite in vain.

Suddenly he stopped and struck his forehead furiously. "Fool that I am!" he muttered, chiding himself. "He has them about him, of course. He has carried them to The Hague."

At dawn next morning Cornelius looked over the square, saw the scaffold with two bodies hanging from it, and then, as he gazed at a placard, which he managed to decipher with the keen eyes of youth, hardly had he read it before he began to beat upon the door with such violence that Gryphus, the jailer, came up cursing furiously. When he discovered what had aroused the prisoner he laughed with keen enjoyment of the joke and gloated over the horror of his captive as he told him all with minute detail. Then he slammed the cell door behind him and departed leaving Van Baerle in a state of stupor.

When he recovered in a measure he prayed for the souls of the two brothers and then for himself. He drew from his breast the three bulbs and hid them behind a block of stone in the darkest corner of the cell.

Here in this dungeon there was not a grain of earth, not a ray of sun. His discovery thus was to end in utter failure. At the thought he fell into a gloom which the fear of his own coming fate had not been able to produce. From this despondency he was startled by the opening of the cell door and a heavy fall that followed immediately, succeeded by a cry of pain.

Gryphus, entering with his prisoner's food, had fallen and broken his arm. Cornelius started toward him, when another person appeared—a beautiful young girl with a face framed in heavy braids of bright golden hair. The jailer addressed her as Rosa, and Cornelius perceived that she was his daughter.

"I am a doctor, though not by profession," said Cornelius, "and if Miss Rosa will bring me long pieces of wood and some linen I shall set your arm."

Quickly she sped away and returned, and Dr. Van Baerle set about his task with great dexterity. The fracture, however, was a bad one, and the rough old jailer faintly, Cornelius asked Rosa to get vinegar to bathe his temples, but instead of departing she stepped close to him and said: "They are bent on finding you guilty and destroying you as they have destroyed the De Witts. Now is your chance! Fly!"

Cornelius gazed at Rosa with mixed gratitude and admiration. "Thank you," said he. "You are a dear, good child. But I am innocent and shall await my fate like an innocent man."

Rosa had been mistaken in her warning. Within twenty-four hours he was being tried for treason on the ground of the documents found in his house which concerned negotiations with the French Government. His defense was that he knew nothing of the contents of the sealed package.



ROSA OVERCOME BY THE SIGHT OF HIS HIGHERNESS, TOLD HER STORY FALTERINGLY.

When it was objected that it was strange that De Witt should have left such a dangerous matter in his godson's hands without leaving some writing to testify that he was innocent of the letter that had been brought by the servant, but he could not recall what had happened to it. The point was not dealt on, because his prosecutors attached no weight to it, and he himself did not really suppose that it could have referred to the package.

Indeed, he did not press any part of his defense very much, for he saw that his inquisitors did not wish to believe the truth, but they were determined on removing him as being the one who had been nearest and dearest to the De Witts, and therefore, a potential danger as long as he lived. It was with little surprise that he accepted himself sentenced to die before evening.

While he was sitting in his cell awaiting the executioner a white arm was thrust between the bars and the voice of the lovely Rosa, broken with sobs, asked him if she could do anything for him. Cornelius could do no package of bulbs and gave them to her. Quickly he explained what they were. He told her to plant them in the following April, and if they produced black tulips to apprise the president of Haarlem Society.

Then he wrote on the second leaf of Cornelius de Witt's Bible, which he had given to Rosa while in the prison, that he wished the prize to belong to Rosa with only the condition that the tulip be named Rosa Baerleensis.

Rosa hid the package away in her velvet bodice and began to weep more bitterly than before. Cornelius was about to stretch forth his arms to her when she gave a cry and fainted away for up the corridor came the tramp of heavy feet and the clash of weapons.

When they led Cornelius away, he saw her form stretched on the stone floor and her pale face half veiled by her wonderful hair. He walked toward the scaffold thinking of her and oblivious of the yell with which the blood-thirsty mob received him, whom they linked with the hated De Witts. Calmly he laid his head on the block. A lightning flash gleamed across the scaffold. The headsman was lifting his sword. He closed his eyes to endure the horrible avalanche about to fall. Then suddenly he was lifted, not ungently.

He saw the sun again. He saw the crowd, silent now. He heard a voice reading to him. Slowly he began to understand the words. His Highness, William of Orange, had commuted his sentence to imprisonment for life in Loevenstein, near Dort.

"All is not lost," thought Cornelius. "I shall be able to raise my black tulips after all."

Then a terrible thought struck him. "Alas!" he cried. "Loevenstein is in a damp and swampy region—a wretched soil for raising tulips! And Rosa! Rosa will not be at Loevenstein!" There was another who was more deeply disappointed than even Cornelius, who, after all, had reason to be satisfied with the bargain. This other had made a very bad one, indeed. He was Isaac Boxtel, and he had paid the executioner 100 florins in advance for the privilege of being allowed to ascend the scaffold with his servants and carry away the body, a practice that was customary among friends. He had calculated that Cornelius would be certain to keep the precious bulbs hidden about his person till the end.

Therefore, when he heard the decree of commutation, he gave a great cry, and he mistook it for one of joy, and set upon him. Thus, while Cornelius was being taken from the scaffold to Loevenstein his enemy was being rolled and pulled about the streets of The Hague and pummeled in a manner that left nothing to be desired.

In Loevenstein, Cornelius was put into the highest cell. From the grated window he could see the spires of Dort, but save for that sight he had no connection with the living world, for he was permitted to have no communication with anyone. For the rest of his days he was to be as one buried alive.

Thus half a year passed. At last, one evening early in February, he heard a voice that thrilled him to the soul. He pressed his hand to his breast and listened not daring to credit his ears. Then the wicket in the cell door opened and a radiant face was pressed against the bars. It was Rosa, who had been permitted to visit him. He never suspected the reason, so he granted the petition at once.

"Oh, Rosa, my beautiful Rosa," cried Cornelius, "you love me a little, then?" "A little," she said. "Ah! You are very exacting, Mynheer Cornelius!" and ran away.

Thenceforth every evening at 9, when the old jailer, a little stupefied by gin, went to sleep in his chair, Rosa came to the cell door and the two spent a happy hour together—or as near to it as they could get, for Rosa was not near enough to permit kissing, as they discovered before long.

In all his love Cornelius did not forget his first love, the black tulip. Rosa brought him a specimen of the earth in a little garden patch in the prison grounds under her window. It was found suitable. Somebody had apparently reared tulips there before. So in April Rosa planted one bulb in a jar in her room according to the minute directions given to her by Cornelius, while he planted another in a jar which he contrived to hide from the jailer. The third bulb he told Rosa to keep hidden for fear of accident to the others. She wrapped it up carefully in the paper that had surrounded the three and hid it away in a drawer in her room.

The precaution was well taken, for one morning Cornelius discovered the first tender shoot and became so absorbed in contemplation of it that he did not hear the jailer's approach. Gryphus pounced on the jar like a hawk, and the next moment the bulb was ground into a paste mass beneath his feet.

"Curse you! Curse you!" shrieked Cornelius, as he gathered up in his trembling fingers the last sad vestiges of his joy and hope. "You have killed me, you old hangman. I shall never survive this!"

And, indeed, perhaps the poor prisoner would have fallen seriously ill had it not been for the compensation granted by Providence, which was named—Rosa.

She came to him again the following evening and told him that she had reason to suspect that a man who had made the acquaintance of her father, and who professed great admiration for her, was in reality, after the bulb of the black tulip. To the disgrace of Cornelius as a tulip grower it must be confessed that his first emotion was not so much fear for the bulb as rage against the unknown admirer, until Rosa calmed him by describing the man, Jacob Gisels, as hideous and old.

Day after day now she brought him news of her plant—how and when she watered it, how she shifted it hour by hour so that it should get all the sun, and how it began to show the first tiny shoot above the ground, and, on one never-to-be-forgotten day, how the flower had begun to form.

At last one night he heard a rustle at the door. There stood Rosa, holding aloft a pot, while with the other hand she held a light. Cornelius looked and nearly swooned. The light fell on a miraculous flower, black as jet, without a spot of another color—the impossible made real!

With a trembling voice he told her to dispatch a letter at once to the president of the society, Mynheer van Systems, burgomaster of Haarlem, telling him that a black tulip was in blossom in the prison of Loevenstein and asking him to repair there at once to see the wonder.

So wildly excited were they that they did not hear a light step behind Rosa or see the face peering from the shadows and listening to every word. It was Isaac Boxtel, known to Rosa as Jacob Gisels.

Stealthily he went down the winding stairs and concealed himself near Rosa's door. He knew that she would return to lock the tulip in her room and then she would slip out again to give the letter to a messenger, as Boxtel had heard her explain to Cornelius.

Long before this he had made sure that Rosa was rearing one of the bulbs. He had obtained a key that would open her door, and he had waited only for the flower to unfold and prove itself indubitably black. Scarcely had Rosa put away and left the room before he was in it. When she returned the tulip was gone.

Poor Cornelius went nearly mad when

Rosa, trembling and hysterical, came to him with the news. He shook at the gliding of the door and cried aloud that he would tear the fortress down by stone in order to lay his hands on the thief. So wild was his rage and grief that his voice thundered along the corridor and brought old Gryphus, who listened with amazement to words that told him that his daughter was on more than friendly terms with his prisoner, although he could not discover the reason for the outburst of rage.

When the jailer came upon them suddenly Rosa fled with a scream. She realized now that she would not be permitted to communicate with her beloved Cornelius again. There was, then, only one thing left for her to do—to find the stolen tulip. And there was, of course, only one place where it would be taken—Haarlem.

She went hastily to her room, took 300 florins which she had saved, hid the third bulb carefully away in her bodice and then double locked her room and left the prison. She crowded a horse without difficulty at the tavern and started at full speed toward Haarlem.

She arrived there to find the city mightily excited over a black tulip that had at last been produced and was at that moment at Haarlem, in the care of its owner, Mynheer Isaac Boxtel, of Dort. She hastened to the house of Mynheer van Systems and told him that she had reared a black tulip which had been stolen from her; but she had believed in the fact of Boxtel's burlesque position as a well known burgomaster of Dort. Indeed, far from finding aid, the burgomaster threatened her with arrest if she insisted on pressing what was evidently a claim intended to gain the 100,000 florins wrongfully.

She begged him in despair to listen to her story and confront her with the curate and her description coincided so exactly with that of Mynheer Boxtel that the worthy president of the Tulip Growers' Society began to hesitate, when a great noise of cheering arose outside. The next moment a young man clad in purple velvet entered the house, with silver entered the house. It was the William of Orange.

He had come to see the black tulip, of which he had heard as he was passing near the town. Mynheer van Systems, overcome by the honor of a visit from the prince, sent at once for Isaac Boxtel to bring his wonderful flower, and while they were waiting told the prince that the prize of 100,000 florins had already tempted a pretender to lay claim to it.

"I will see her," said the prince. Rosa, overcome by the sight of his highness, told her story falteringly at first, but gradually forgot her surroundings and narrated the history of attempts to raise a flower—the destruction of the first bulb, the successful growing of the second and its theft by one who could be no other than Jacob Gisels. The prince listened apparently un-

moved till she mentioned the name of the prisoner. Then his eyes shot forth a flash of fierce lightning and he said harshly: "It was to follow this man, then, that you solicited your father's transfer?"

At this moment Boxtel entered and the prince turned to gaze in rapid surprise at the glorious blossom. Then he asked Boxtel to tell his story. Glibly the thief told how he had raised the flower. He admitted that he had been at Loevenstein, but declared that he had gone there to woo Rosa and that she and Van Baerle had conspired to rob him of the tulip, and falling in that, had laid this plan to rob him of the prize.

The prince evidently believed Mynheer Boxtel. "You have acted very ill, my girl," said he sternly. "As for your lover, he shall be severely punished. A man bearing his name may conspire, may even be a traitor—but a thief—"

"He is no thief!" cried Rosa. With God's help I will prove it! Like a flash the means came to her. She turned to Boxtel with flashing eyes.

"The tulip was yours, you say," cried she. "How many bulbs were there?"

He hesitated. He saw that a trap was open before him, but he could not see the way to evade it. Finally he answered, "three."

"What has become of them?" asked the girl.

"What has become of them?" said he faltering. "Why, one produced the black tulip, one was destroyed and the other—the other is in my house in Dort."

"You lie!" cried Rosa. "Your Highness," she continued, turning to the prince, "here's the third, wrapped in the very paper in which it was wrapped with the others when Cornelius van Baerle gave them to me before he mounted the scaffold."

William took the paper. As he unrolled the bulb his eye fell on the writing. His face took on a startling expression of grief and pity.

By strange ways the leaf which Cornelius de Witt had torn out of his Bible to send to his godson had come at last into the hands of the ruler.

The words that the prince read were: My dear Godson: Burn the papers which I intrusted to you. Burn them without looking at them, that their contents may remain unknown even to you. Farewell and love me.

CORNELIUS DE WITT.

August 20, 1672.

The prince wiped from his brow cold sweat that had gathered on it in great drops. "See—Mynheer Boxtel," said he. Justice shall be done."

He asked Mynheer van Systems to keep the young girl and the tulip in his house and departed to give hasty orders to some of his officers. The next morning they appeared with a coach in front of Loevenstein. Cornelius was led from his cell without a word into the coach. It rumbled along at full speed and all his efforts to learn from his guard what his removal meant were met with utter silence.

Finally he entered Haarlem to find the city dressed for a great festival, which he rightly guessed was in honor of the black tulip; and he reflected bitterly that while the thief was about to be honored and enriched his part in the festival would be, no doubt, to be cast into a new prison if, indeed, no worse fate awaited him.

The carriage with the unhappy prisoner stopped as a procession came along. At the head were the burgomaster and other great dignitaries of the city gorgeously arrayed. Behind them came a long line of magistrates, public bodies, soldiers and girls, all dressed in their best. In their midst, on a litter of white velvet fringed with gold, the black tulip was borne aloft for all to see.

While Cornelius stared at the flower with all his eyes, a horse suddenly stopped beside the carriage and one of the officers alighted and saluted. "Here is the prisoner of Loevenstein, Your Highness," said he.

The prince raised his hand and read from a parchment. "The black tulip will bear the name of its discoverer and will be inscribed in the botanical catalogues as Tulipa Nigra Rosa Baerleensis, from the name of Van Baerle, which will hereafter be the wedded name of this young girl."

At the words Rosa stepped forward, dressed in all the beauty of a Frisian wedding costume, and William laid her hand in that of Van Baerle who had been led from the carriage and now stood trembling and pale, bewildered and stunned, before the Prince of Orange.

A great cheer burst from the multitude. In the noise the dying cry of a man who had pitched face down at the feet of those near by. These picked him up and carried him away without disturbing the merry-makers. It was Isaac Boxtel, whose heart had given way under the shock of his mingled surprise and rage.

To the sound of trumpets the procession reformed, with Cornelius and Rosa walking hand in hand near the black tulip. At the town hall the prince, pointing to a huge bag, said: "I give to Rosa the 100,000 florins which she has fairly earned and which she is now free to offer to whom she may choose to give. The proofs of your innocence have been shown to me." He held out the leaf from Cornelius de Witt's Bible and continued: "You are free and your estates are restored to you. Keep sacred the traditions of your godfather and his brother, for these two men, wrongfully judged, wrongfully punished in a moment of popular fury, were both citizens of whom Holland is proud today."

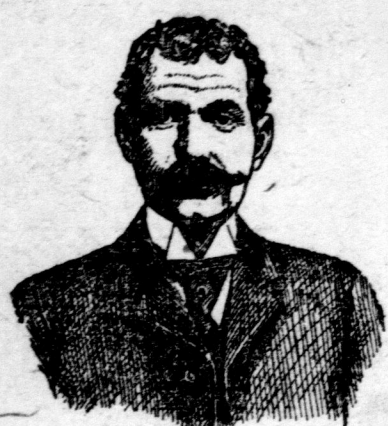
Next week's "Classic in a Page" will be an abridgement of Charles Dickens' famous story, "Martin Chuzzlewit."

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No More Rheumatism

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" CURED HIM.

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Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 26th, 1907.

Dear Sirs:—

I have been a sufferer from Rheumatism for a long time—pains in my shoulder and joints practically all the time. I tried various treatments without benefit, and then I was recommended by a friend to try "Fruit-a-tives." I took several boxes of the tablets and now, for a long time, I have been entirely free from all rheumatism and rheumatic pains.

I wish to state also that I suffered from hemorrhoids, or piles, for years. I used all kinds of ointments and treatment and nothing did me any good, but after taking "Fruit-a-tives" for my rheumatism I am entirely cured of these dreadful piles.

(Sgd.) C. D. GRAHAM.

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PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

FOR A MILLION OF MONEY

BY ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT

Author of "By Right of Sword," "When I Was Caesar," etc., etc.

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Then she crossed the room to one of the high windows, pulled open one of the shutters, reached up, and hid the paper in the fold of the upper part. She pushed back the shutter, held the lamp up to assure herself that the shutter fitted completely back into its recess, and turned to leave the room.

Olive darted back to one of the rooms, the door of which she had noticed was open and waited there until Mrs. Merriew had retraced her steps, locking the door of communication behind her.

Eager as she was to obtain possession of the paper, Olive dared not make the attempt yet. She knew that on some nights the butler went through the empty wing just before going to bed. She must be sure that he would not come that night.

From this corridor, one of the secret stairways led to the floor above to a room that was also disused; and from there up to the floor where the servants' quarters were situated, and as soon as Mrs. Merriew had gone, Olive opened this panel and waited until the man would have made his rounds.

It was a prudent precaution. She had been waiting about half an hour when the door at the end was unlocked noisily. She hid herself and closed the panel; and heard the voices of two men, the butler's, and one she did not know, as they looked into the locked all the doors behind them.

Then all was quiet. She still waited, however, until the household should have retired, and then stole out and almost feeling her way in the darkness, crept to the hiding-place took out the paper, and pushed away with it up the secret stair to her own room.

Her heart was beating fast with the excitement of the adventure, and she sat down on her bed to rest a moment.

She had provided herself with a small electric lamp, and getting this from her box, she turned the light on the paper and examined it with intense curiosity, carefully shielding the light under the bedclothes, so that it could not be seen.

The packet was inclosed in a strong envelope, and there was an indorsement on this in cipher, which, of course, she could not understand. It was securely fastened with green tape and sealed. But the sealing had been carefully done, and the wax adhered to the tape, but not to the envelope.

In a flash an idea occurred to her: To take out the contents, and replace them with a dummy of the same size and shape, and then replace the packet where she had found it. This might possibly prevent her act from being discovered, and would certainly postpone it.

Carefully she studied the packet, fixing every knot in her memory. For a long time the seal baffled her, until she saw she must take the risk of cutting the tape and retreating it. She was in the act of doing this, when she caught her breath.

Someone knocked at her door. Silently and quickly she threw off her clothes, got into bed, and thrust the precious packet under her pillow.

Then she waited for the knock to be repeated, wondering anxiously and nervously what the meaning of such an interruption could be.

The knock was repeated; this time a little more loudly.

CHAPTER XLII.

Jack!

Olive did not reply to the second knock. No one had any right to come and disturb her; and she would not take any notice unless compelled. But a third knock and then a fourth came each more insistent than the preceding, and she thought it best to wake up.

She made a good noise on the bed as if rousing herself, and then called: "Is any man there disturbing a creature's beauty sleep?"

"Mollie! Mollie!" was cried in a low voice.

"Who is it wants Mollie at this unearthly hour?" and she yawned loudly.

"It's me, Annie." This was one of the maids. "I've got that tooth bad again, and you said you would give me some of the stuff you have."

"Ah, bad cess to your tooth to get 'gin at this ungentlemanly toime. May the devil fly away wid it. But I'll get it for ye."

She got out of bed, struck several matches in lighting her candle, found what was wanted, and gave it to the girl. "Poor colleen. That'll send it to the devil, its master. Take it wid ye and give it me in the mornin';" and with another huge yawn she sent the girl away.

Then she returned to her task. She worked at the packet for some two hours until she was satisfied that the deception was not likely to be perceived before the envelope was opened and the blank contents found.

To replace it was easy; and she regained her room safely. She wrote a letter to Mr. Casement telling him what the paper was, and asking him to keep it; and then slipped into bed for a couple of hours' sleep, with the comfortable assurance that she had done a splendid night's work.

Up earlier than usual the next

HEALTH FOR CHILDREN, EASE FOR MOTHERS

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly and surely cure all the minor ailments of babies and young children, such as constipation, colic, indigestion, diarrhoea, worms, teething troubles. They break up colds, prevent croup, and cure simple fever. The Tablets contain no poisonous opiate or narcotic, as is testified by a Government analyst. Mrs. Ronald F. Seefield, of Palmer Rapids, Ont., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets so satisfactory in curing the ailments of childhood that I would not care to be without them in the home." Sold by medicine dealers, or by mail, at 25 cents a box, from the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

morning, and long before anyone else was astir, Olive took an envelope from the library and posted the letter in the box which was just outside the Manor gates; and was back at her usual work without the least suspicion having been aroused.

But she was only just in time. About ten minutes after her return, she was shaking a mat at the back door when she turned to find she was being watched by a man she had not seen before. He had come downstairs without her hearing him; and a glance at his face prompted the suggestion that he was just about the sort of individual whose nature it was to move stealthily.

"You don't seem to make much of a job of getting the dirt out of that mat," he said, and she recognized the voice as that of the butler's companion on the previous night.

"Sure, there's been strange feet on it since last time, and big ones, too," he retorted, with a mischievous glance at his.

He laughed. "Served me right for interfering," he said, with an evident desire to make himself agreeable. "Let me give you a hand. I should like to help you."

"Ah, git away wid your blarneying, and turn the tap of them eyes off my face, or I'll niver be able to git my work done. Ah, what would ye be after now?" she cried, bustling him, and showing him off as he tried to stop her.

"You weren't here when I was down last time. I shouldn't forget you," he said with a smirk. He was a hatchet-faced, sly-looking man, with long, thin features and shrewd but snaky eyes. "What's your name?" Mine's Dawleigh. "I'm Mr. Merriew's confidential man."

"Dawleigh would seem to suit ye better, judging by the way you're lounging round here, hinderin' a sowl at her work whin she's at her wits' end to git done. I'm just Mollie, the twenny."

"I heard of you last night," he answered with a laugh. "That's what fetched me out of bed so early." He meant this for a compliment, and accompanied it with an ogling glance. But it was not a successful effort.

Olive was making the early cup of tea which the cook liked to find ready for her the moment she came down, and paused with the kettle in her hand to flash an angry look at him. "Well, an' if that's your business, just to spy how a girl does her work, you can say that I've done up what was left dirty, shaken the mats, and made the cook's tea, and am now goin' to sweep out the kitchen, wid all the rubbish that's in it at this present moment, an' that's includin' yerself."

She rattled this off as if in angry heat, and catching up a broom went toward him as if to begin with sweeping his feet. But he had seen the twinkle of good nature in her eyes, and he did not move. "You know the penalty," he laughed knowingly. "If you touch me with that I shall kiss you, as sure as your name's pretty Mollie."

"I'd scratch the eyes out of yez if ye trold," she said, raising the broom threateningly, but with a laugh. "That's a challenge," he cried, and caught hold of the broom. She let him take it and ran off coquettishly, putting the table between them.

"Ah, now, go on wid yer nonsense, and leave a body in pace. Keep them manners and yer kisses for yer London girls."

"I have no girl, Mollie, in London or anywhere," he declared, with sudden earnestness. "I swear I haven't."

Olive winked sagely. "Sure, I've heard that sort of tale before, many's the toime, and them boys widout half your handsome looks."

The ugliest man may safely be complimented on his good looks; and Dawleigh was no exception. He put down the broom, and straightened his collar with an air of great self-complacency.

"Of course, one has no end of chances in town, but I don't care for London girls. I like—I like girls with spirit and wit—like—like Irish girls."

"Sure, there must be another blarney stone somewhere in London, and that's the truth, and you've kissed it, Mr. Dawleigh."

At this moment the cook came into the kitchen. "Ah, cook, and it's me—self that's glad to see yez this mornin'!" here's Mr. Merriew's man makin' love to me and hinderin' me to say things till I don't rightly know whether it's my head or my heels which are on the top end of me body."

The cook happened to be very cross, with a bad bilious attack that morning, and soon sent the valet out of the kitchen. But the incident set Olive thinking. It was certain that if she could make a friend of Dawleigh, he would know many things about his master which she might be able to worm out of him.

All that day and the next she encouraged him with glances and a word or two when they met—and the man made it his business to throw himself in her way whenever he could; flattering himself that his London manner had made a very deep impression on her.

Meanwhile she watched vigilantly at night; but with no result. Merriew and his mother remained on bad terms. He spent the days riding and motoring and the evenings in his rooms alone. Dawleigh was contentedly about the house, turning up unexpectedly in all parts of it.

In search of Olive, and in the evening going to and from his master's rooms; so that she was afraid of his discovering her. She had more than one narrow escape, indeed, when only her knowledge of the house enabled her to evade him.

On the third night, however, she resolved to take advantage of a chance that arose. Merriew had been away all day and returned the worse for drink; the valet had been sent up to town; and Mrs. Merriew, after another quarrel with her son, had gone to bed ill and agitated, having taken a sleeping draught. (To Be Continued.)

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Careful selection of the drugs, intelligent and skillful compounding, the entire absence of opium, chloroform, or any other harmful ingredient, and the absolute purity of every article that goes into its composition, has built up and sustained its good name.

These are the things you should remember, and the next time you want a cough medicine, it is worth while to see that you get Chamberlain's and secure the virtues which a good name implies.

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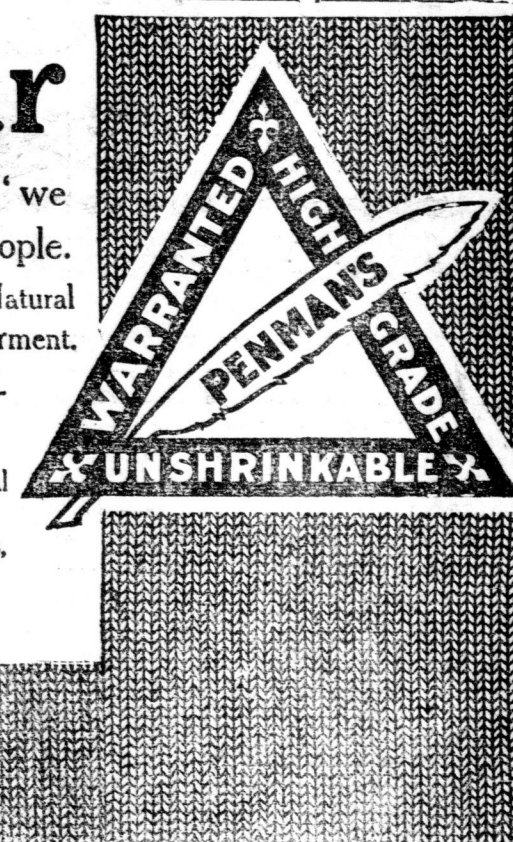
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WHAT IS PREJUDICE?

What is prejudice? Is it always something unreasonable? Is it to be regarded as necessarily an intruder among the more sober activities of the mind? Is it an enemy of clear thinking—the counterfeiter of a true judgment? On the contrary, there is a certain form of prejudice which admits of defense. There is a prejudice which has a proper place in the mind, and must be reckoned with as a natural factor in our thinking, and not as an abnormal and disturbing element. It is very easy to insist that reason should be free of prejudice; but no one maintains consistently and continuously so high an ideal in practice. It is not merely that prejudices will steal in despite our most vigilant guard and in the face of protest and serious effort on our part to drive them out; but in a certain sense there is a true function for prejudice to perform amid the varied activities of the mind. A prejudice is not always an unreasonable judgment; it may be merely unreasoned. And there is a vast difference in this distinction, for the judgment, which is simply unreasoned may prove, in the course of events, to be eminently reasonable, and, as such, even in its unreasoned form, may serve a most useful purpose in our thinking.

These unreasoned judgments are absolutely indispensable in the economy of our mental life. If we excluded all judgments which are not accompanied by a satisfactory proof of their validity, a tremendous waste of time and energy would result. For it is a fundamental law of our intellectual activity that the processes of reason by which we arrive at certain conclusions often drop out of memory; but the conclusions themselves remain as a permanent deposit of knowledge. The proof which we once knew and perfectly understood may be forgotten, but the truth which it established is lodged permanently in the mind. The history of its origin we no longer remember. It appears, therefore, as a detached judgment.—Scribner.

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Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment in yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 112, WINDSOR, Ont.

Plays, Players, Playgoers--The Week in London Theaters

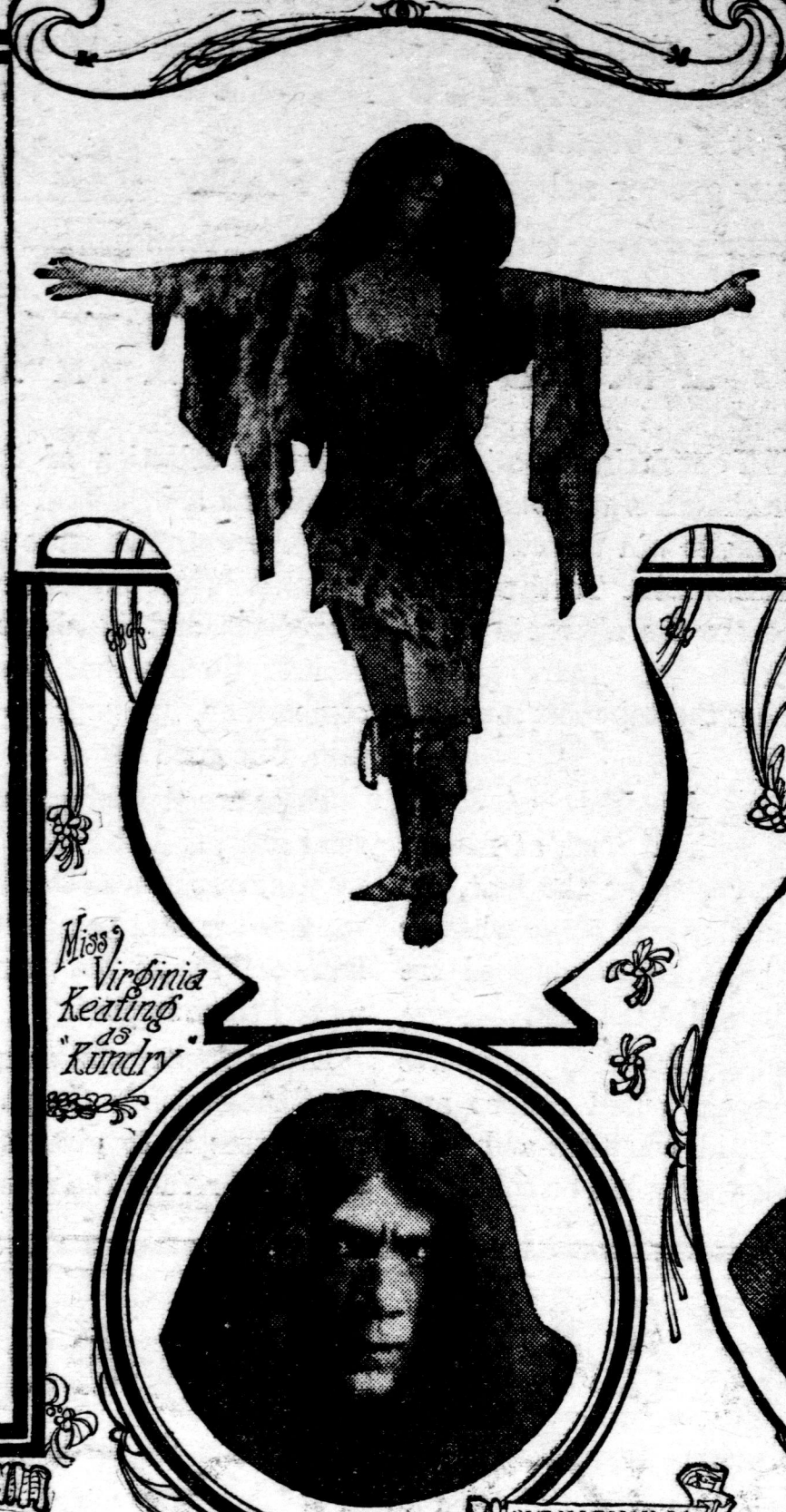
PLAYERS IN

RICHARD WAGNER'S MASTERPIECE

PARSIFAL



JOHN LANE CONNOR, as PARISFAL



RICHARDSON COTTON, as IMPORTAS

SIDNEY CARTON, as SIR GUYON



MR. EDMUND CARROLL, In "We Are King," At the Grand, Saturday, Matinee and Night.

Chicago and Philadelphia on this side of the water, and then each season to send some one of the productions to the British capital.

Marguerite Merrington's new comedy, "When We Meet Again," will have its first performance at Plainfield, N. J., tomorrow night. The principals roles will be filled by Eugene Ormande, Josephine Victor, Mabel Carruthers, Charlotte Lambert, Dickey De Laro, Rogers Lytton, Seymour Rose, Verne Armstrong, Russell Bassett and Mildred Hutchins.

Ethel Barrymore has received word from her brother, Lionel, who is studying art in Paris, that he is so satisfied with his progress that there is little likelihood of his return to the stage for some time to come. Friends long ago predicted a brilliant future for Lionel Barrymore, whether he chose painting or musical composition as the field for his twofold genius.

Only the most intimate friends of Louise Dresser have been aware that several months ago she began an action for absolute divorce against Jack Norworth. In the New York supreme court last Wednesday Justice Trux issued to Miss Dresser an interlocutory decree, and after the three months' intermission provided by the statutes Lew Fields' leading woman will again be as free as the birds. Norworth and Miss Dresser were married nine years ago in Chicago.

William De Haven, a well-known theatrical manager, died in Chicago last week of appendicitis. At the time of his death Mr. De Haven was business manager of "The Way of the Transgressor."

Before Easter Fanny Ward will appear at a London theater under her own management in the part of Joy in Channing Pollock's dramatization of Agnes and Egerton Castle's novel, "The Secret Orchard."

A cable from London says that in the distant future, when "The Gay Gordons" have exhausted their gaiety in that city and the company has taken the piece on a provincial tour, it is understood that Seymour Hicks and Ellaline will undertake a visit of clever weeks to the United States.

"Charley's Aunt," had with a would-be deadhead in a small town last season. He was standing in the lobby of the theater one evening when a man came up to him and said: "Are you Mr. Girardot?" The reply being in the affirmative, the fellow said: "Do you recognize the profession?" "Are you an actor?" asked Mr. Girardot, scenting a little fun. The fellow said "Yes," and being asked if he was a tragedian, said he was. "Did you ever play Chicago?" asked Mr. Girardot. "Sure," was the reply. "Well, did you ever play Hamlet?" "Naw, I never played none of them small towns."

Dr. Karl Muck's farewell American appearance will be at the New National Theater Tuesday afternoon, March 17, with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Immediately after he will leave for Berlin to become conductor of the Royal Opera.

Thomas W. Ross is a Canadian by birth and received his education in Boston. Mr. Ross was for some time a member of the Boston Museum Stock Company. His former appearances as a star were in "Checkers" and "A Fair Exchange."

After the opera house at Decatur, Ill., was sold out for a performance Wednesday night of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," by Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the engagement was canceled at last moment, a telegram announcing that Mrs. Campbell had lost her voice.

Charles Frohman will have two attractions running in Chicago this summer, and, he hopes, all summer. At Powers Theater will be the farce "Twenty Days in the Shade," at the Illinois "Miss Hook of Holland" will tarry during the warm months.

"The Rector's Garden," with Austin Farnum in the leading role, was presented at the Bijou Theater, New York. The piece failed to please and closed. It was first given in Boston about three years ago, with Robert Edison as the star.

This year John Drew will play the longest season of any of the Charles Frohman stars. Last year Maude Adams traveled the farthest and played the latest. The tour of the "My Wife" company will continue straight west to San Francisco and will only close with the end of June.

Margaret Mayo's play of seminary life entitled "Commencement Days" is to be produced next season by John Cort. His associates in the venture are John H. Blackwood, a theatrical manager of Los Angeles, and Samuel Friedman, who is recalled as Samuel manager for several prominent plays.

Henry Miller's company of associate players gave a special performance in Baltimore last Thursday afternoon at the Academy of Music of "The Servant in the House," a play in five acts, by Charles Rann Kennedy. After the performance Mr. Miller pronounced the play one of the greatest of the generation.

Alfred E. Aarons and John P. Slocum have begun the task of engaging players for their production of the new Julian Edwards opera, "The Gay Musician," which is to be one of the early spring offerings. Among the principals placed under contracts are Amelia Stone, Lillian Spencer, Martha George and Joseph Miron. Signor A. de Novellis is baton-wielder.

Appropos of the plan of David Belasco to send David Warfield to London, it is announced that it will be Belasco's future policy with a theater in London always at command, to present his stars and plays in New York, Boston,

shrewdly and a pianist of remarkable ability, and was engaged to play a concerto with the Bach's Symphony Orchestra of Milwaukee. While waiting for her turn she overheard an argument between the double bass to which was in tune, and volunteered the information that neither of them was, and at her request they tuned to her ear, and when the oboe gave the "A" she was found to be correct. During her season with the "Princes of Pilsen" company, the clarinet player invariably came to her dressing room for "A" long before the oboe player, who sounds the notes for the other instruments, arrived in the theater, and always found that he was in perfect tune. The most remarkable part of it is that though Miss Simpson can play the most difficult compositions with great ability and perfect tempo, this reason for this position has puzzled every musician she has come in contact with; she can tell the tone of every street car gong as it passes; the extreme top notes of the cello or the low boom of the deep-toned pipe organ strikes her sensitive ear with the musical vibration of the equivalent tones in the scale.

The four Mortons, who have been starring under the management of Frank McKee in "The Big Stick" for the past two years, return to vaudeville April 20 in New York. Charles Grapewin and Anna Chance, who have been starring in "The Awakening of Mr. Pipp" for the last six years, also go back to vaudeville in May. Ethel Levy, now with Sam Bernard in "Nearly a Hero," will re-enter vaudeville next month.

There is an old saying in the theatrical business, "once a deadhead, always a deadhead," and there is much truth in the saying. Deadheads don't approve of the rule laid down by Artemus Ward: "You can't go in without paying, but you may pay without going in." Their dodges to avoid paying are often humorous and ingenious.

An amusing story is told of an encounter Etienne Girardot, who will be seen here in the near future in



CHERIDAH SIMPSON, in "Red Feather," at the Grand, Thursday, April 10.

THE GRAND.
Tonight
Frank Daniels in "The Tattooed Man"
Thursday Cheridah Simpson in "The Red Feather."
Friday, mat. and night "Parsifal"
Saturday, mat. and night
Edmund Carroll in "We Are King"

That merry comedian, Frank Daniels, and his large company comes to the Grand tonight in his latest comic opera success, "The Tattooed Man." Harry B. Smith, author of so many American successes and A. N. Fowler, a new writer, have collaborated on the book, and the musical score is by that master of melody, Victor Herbert. The opera is said to be a happy result of the triple combination. Charles Dillingham has given his star a production of his usual high standard.

The story of the piece centers around the Persian court, the first of the two acts showing the Shah's palace courtyard, and the second a Persian rose garden. Such a locale is said to have afforded the scenic artists opportunity for beautiful settings, and the production, it is claimed, is of more than usual magnificence.

Daniels is surrounded by a splendid cast, which includes Wm. Danforth, Harry Creston Clarke, Gilbert Clayton, George O'Neill, Nace Bonville, Harold Russell, Julia Brewer, Norma Kopp, Louise Sylvester, Norene Williams, Vivian Howard, Montacuse Melhman, and a chorus noted for the beauty of its feminine contingent.

On the heels of the report that Edna Goodrich, Nat Goodwin's leading woman, is to be married to J. H. McMillan, comes another that her mother, Nellie King, will shortly wed George Weedon, Mr. Goodwin's business manager. When Miss Goodrich was one of the "Floradora" sextet, her mother was in the chorus.

"The Red Feather."
While the current season at the Grand has been pleasantly punctuated with musical plays, there have been very few comic operas, if indeed one may be said to have been presented here this season. The coming of the "Red Feather," on Thursday should



JULIA BREWER, Prima Donna in "The Tattooed Man," At the Grand Tonight.

excite a lively interest among local lovers of really good music as a setting for a romantic play, to which plentifully added. It is nearly two years since "The Red Feather" was offered in London, and at that time it was not only most cordially received, but was pronounced quite the best thing of the sort seen here in many a day. It was elaborately and tastefully mounted and attracted large audiences. It will be remembered that this opera is the joint work of three men who have contributed to the stage what is likely to be held the most enduring literature and music this generation is likely to enjoy. Mr. Charles Klein, who wrote the book, has since added to his fame as the author of "The Lion and the Mouse," and "The Music Master," two of the most successful plays now before the public. Charles Emerson Cook, a worthy protégé of the ubiquitous Belasco, has contributed the lyrics, and has since distinguished himself for having written the lyrics for "Happyland," the new opera, in which De Wolfe Hopper has apparently come to his own. The music of the "Red Feather" is by Reginald De Koven, composer of the immortal "Robin Hood," and who has added immeasurably to his laurels by this and his latter score of "Happyland." This season the company presenting the "Red Feather" is headed by Miss Cheridah Simpson, who has been drafted from the forces of Henry W. Savage, for the rather difficult dual role which is the leading one of the opera. Miss Simpson is said to be happily gifted by nature for the portrayal of such a vital and complex character. Her experience as creator of some of the best leading parts in later-day comic operas and musical comedies, notably "King Do Do" and "Woodland," stamp her as one of the best actresses who have appeared in her parts, and she should appear at her best in the "Red Feather." The supporting company appears to have been selected with care and discrimination.

"The Hotel Clerk," a musical comedy by Robert Smith and Alfred E. Aarons, will be given its first performance April 29 in Philadelphia. Harry Fisher has been engaged for the title role and Elsie Fay is to be the leading woman. The piece was originally called "Hotel Noise," but has been entirely rewritten.

"Parsifal."
Wagner's most famous art play is to be presented at the Grand, April 17. From the time of its earliest production, "Parsifal" has rivaled Babel as a storm center of talk. The way in which this art-work keeps all tongues wagging is highly suggestive. "The play is saturated with Buddism," proclaims the oracular critic. "This drama is intended to teach nothing," insists the literary wiseacre. "It has no ethic content. It is simply a spectacle to please theater-goers and fill an evening with agreeable sensations." "It is a shrewdly-planned commercial enterprise." "A most ingenious filer of the cash drawer," sneers the sagacious cynic, while the free thinker, with unthought awe, gazes reverently upon the symbols of religion which it employs.

A chip drifting upon the Atlantic does not stir such a sea, nor leave behind it such a foaming wake. Only a

work of colossal proportions can produce such a commotion. This untiring hubbub proves that the scope of "Parsifal" is encyclopedic. That it runs the gamut of experience; that it sweeps the circle of inducements as vast as the horizon of human opinion. The core of every error is a truth. Beneath all surface differences there is a stratum of common agreement. The vehement and insistent fashion in which all sorts and conditions of men keep finding in this notable work something that impinges upon their special way of looking at things, makes it clear as light that the idea embodied in "Parsifal" moves along the central plane of thought and feeling. It carries the mind down to that basal point when all experiences of life overlap. It wakens those chords of emotion which vibrate through the central depths of the human consciousness. Whatever may be the precise purport of this so-called message, whatever theory of art or of morals it may serve to emphasize, it unquestionably speaks to the soul and sets astir the inner fibers of the being. Its inevitable effect is a troubling of the waters of the elemental fountains of life.

The legend of "Parsifal" crystallizes around two mystic objects, a spear and a cup or chalice, called in medieval speech, "Grail." The old romances loved to weave song and story about these sacred objects. They used to tell how the Roman Governor, Pontius Pilate, gave them to Joseph of Arimathea. That spear, they accounted, to be the cruel shaft which pierced the heart of Jesus, as he hung dying on Calvary. That crystal cup they dreamed of as the chalice which he had used in the parting supper, and in which was caught the blood which streamed from his wounds, as loving hands removed his body from the cross. This blood-dipped spear and this hallowed grail haunt the thought of the middle ages as the emblems of that life-giving and redemptive energy bestowed upon the world through the death on the cross. From them streamed a talismanic virtue. The touch of the spear wrought health. Sight of the grail gave life. They glowed with light celestial. The devotee who gazed upon them found the shadows lifted from his heart. They were charged with a heaven-born vigor which rejuvenated the wasting springs of mortal life. When they were unveiled a super-human vitality was imparted which could more than offset the drain of mortal years.

Three characters in this story center the attention—the king, an enchantress, a deliverer.

The king is smitten with a grievous hurt. Venturing within the precincts of the abode of evil he is entrapped; the sacred spear is snatched from his hand, its point is thrust into his breast, and he makes his way back to the sanctuary of the grail to drag out a crippled existence of lingering torture, which all the resources of human skill, and even the mystic, unearthly life-force of the grail are powerless to relieve. A being of royal lineage and bearing all the tokens of kindness in mind and heart, and yet how weak and ignoble; tortured with pain, lashed by conscience, wrung by mental anguish, in the throes of a perpetual struggle with itself, defeated, degraded, a king, but writhing with a wound of which the holy symbols of the divine quickening sometimes seems to have lost their

power to stay.

The second character is Kundry, a strange woman, gifted with the power that unnerves resistance and enchains the faculties as with magic—a tool of evil. Kundry has not always been the slave and instrument of evil; a mockery of the Redeemer brought her under a curse which compelled an age-long servitude as an unwilling temptress until her chain should be broken by one whose purity could withstand the terrific force of her fatal blandishment. While she plies every art to drag a fresh victim into the coils of her mastery, she prays that her strength of victory may rend the diabolic snare in which her own soul has been entangled. The seductive allurements of evil which the constraint of her sad fate compels her to exert are made to serve as a background in which is projected the magnetic force of the complete triumph over evil; the chaste heart is shown to be clad in complete steel; vice is demonstrated to be weaker than virtue; sin is revealed as impotent to beat down the guard of holiness, though it call into the field all its subtlety and energy. The will to do right is exhibited as a Gibraltar that cannot be carried by assault.

The central character in the story is a deliverer. A mere youth, utterly untutored in the actualities of life. Reared in forest depths, nestled in a mother's guardian love, ignorant of the touch of pain, of the cry of woe and of the sleep of death. The singular title given to him is that of a "Guileless Fool." This crisp and tantalizing epithet is modeled on the quaint conceits and the odd, rebus-like names with which the old-time characters delighted to christen themselves. The meaning is more than it seems and lies deeper than the surface. "Guileless," the dictionary tells us, means "free from deception," "honest," "sincere." The deliverer of man must be honest to the core, genuine to the center, imbued with reality to the very soul. For he is not to deal with the world that is smitten with hypocrisy and falsehood; he who would renew the world of shame, a world of veneer and tininess, must be swaddled with conventionalities and enamored of quackeries, must be, after all "guileless."

Must he also be a "fool"? Aye, surely, to such a world as that which he is to rejuvenate he must, in worldly ways, seem to be the very prince of fools.

The relation of these three characters is unfolded in a story which consists of four chapters. First, "The Sorrow," second, "The Deliverer Beholds the Sorrow," third, "The Deliverer Tastes the Suffering," fourth, "The Deliverer Heals the Woe."

Two more members of the original company have been corralled to take part in the London production of "The College Widow." They are Frances Ring and Thomas Meighan, both of whom have resigned from "The Man of the Hour" company in order to resume their former roles in the Ade comedy. Meighan is recalled as the original Billy Bolton and Miss Ring as Jane Witherspoon.

"We Are King."
"We Are King," the romantic comedy in which Mr. Edmund Carroll will be seen at the Grand next Saturday, matinee and night, is one of the most successful plays ever presented by Mr. Walker Whiteside. "It

is said to tell a delightful story, interspersed with strong dramatic situations and just enough romance and pathos to please the most critical. The play is by Lieut. Gordon Kean, author of "The Magic Melody" and other successes.

The scenes are laid in Kahnburg, a small principality in northern Germany, and the plot hinges around the marvelous resemblance between the King and a literary vagabond. Brutal King and the Prime Minister and some of the nobility seek to dethrone King Hector, and they succeed by substituting the vagabond and imprisoning the real ruler in a madhouse. The character of the new king is so different from that of the one dethroned that this transformation is attributed to the effect of a blow.

To relieve the little kingdom of its indebtedness, the king is engaged to marry Princess Olivia of a neighboring principality, whom he has never met. She, hearing tales of Hector's profligacy, travels to Kahnburg in disguise as a lady historian and meets the substitute king, who falls in love with her. Exciting incidents follow one another rapidly and through the Raven, a fanatic on religion, Venner, the vagabond, learns that he is the real king stolen from his parents while an infant and that his double in the madhouse is the son of a royal favorite. After an attack on the king's life, the identity of the princess is discovered and all ends happily. Mr. Carroll is the dual role of Hector, King of Kahnburg and Gustavus Venner, portrays two such vastly different characters and particular attention is called to the rapidity with which he changes from one character to the other, which is a very mystifying to the audience, and many are slow to believe that one man plays both parts.

Sir John Hare has been persuaded by Arthur Boucher to undertake a season in London at the Garrick Theater, the house which was built for him, and where eighteen years ago he produced Pinero's "The Profligate," with a cast that included Forbes Robertson, Lewis Waller and Olga Nethersole. Mr. Hare will begin his season on April 25 with "The Gay Lord Ques."

Mr. Leslie Harris.
The list for reserved seats for Mr. Leslie Harris' entertainment at the Auditorium Easter Tuesday, has been very largely subscribed and a splendid audience is assured. The plan for subscribers opens April 16, at Nordheimer's, who will have full charge of the plan and sale of tickets.

This will be London's only opportunity of hearing England's greatest entertainer this season.

Charles Frohman and Otis Skinner have arranged an odd enterprise in the establishment of a post-graduate course of acting in New York, to have a permanent home in one of the Frohman theaters. Mr. Skinner will not travel next year, but will remain the entire season in New York in "The Honor of the Family" and other plays. All of the Frohman companies, including that of Mr. Skinner, placed at the disposal of Mr. Skinner to select his company from, playing at one time with him and then returning to their original companies. The idea is to enable young actors to obtain a training in versatility and good acting.

Cheridah Simpson.
Cheridah Simpson, the prima donna of "Red Feather," possesses the keen gift known as absolute pitch. So many notes are struck in a chord, or what instruments are used, she will call each note correctly, according to international pitch. Many casual acquaintances consider it merely a clever trick, as in most instances, the only instrument available for a test is a piano and the actual fact that her ear alone is responsible is only accepted after proof. When only a child of 12 she was a pianist of remarkable ability, and was engaged to play a concerto with the Bach's Symphony Orchestra of Milwaukee. While waiting for her turn she overheard an argument between the double bass to which was in tune, and volunteered the information that neither of them was, and at her request they tuned to her ear, and when the oboe gave the "A" she was found to be correct.

During her season with the "Princes of Pilsen" company, the clarinet player invariably came to her dressing room for "A" long before the oboe player, who sounds the notes for the other instruments, arrived in the theater, and always found that he was in perfect tune. The most remarkable part of it is that though Miss Simpson can play the most difficult compositions with great ability and perfect tempo, this reason for this position has puzzled every musician she has come in contact with; she can tell the tone of every street car gong as it passes; the extreme top notes of the cello or the low boom of the deep-toned pipe organ strikes her sensitive ear with the musical vibration of the equivalent tones in the scale.

The four Mortons, who have been starring under the management of Frank McKee in "The Big Stick" for the past two years, return to vaudeville April 20 in New York. Charles Grapewin and Anna Chance, who have been starring in "The Awakening of Mr. Pipp" for the last six years, also go back to vaudeville in May. Ethel Levy, now with Sam Bernard in "Nearly a Hero," will re-enter vaudeville next month.

There is an old saying in the theatrical business, "once a deadhead, always a deadhead," and there is much truth in the saying. Deadheads don't approve of the rule laid down by Artemus Ward: "You can't go in without paying, but you may pay without going in." Their dodges to avoid paying are often humorous and ingenious.

An amusing story is told of an encounter Etienne Girardot, who will be seen here in the near future in

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

Countess Bug is the extraordinary name and title which the King of Saxony has just conferred upon the morganatic consort of his particular friend and cousin, Prince Victor Frederick of Schöenburg, ex-son-in-law of the Spanish pretender, Don Carlos. Prince Schöenburg-Waldenburg, like young Prince Windisch-Grätz, now attached to the Austrian embassy at Washington, belongs to one of the mediatized or formerly petty sovereign houses of Germany, and cannot wed on a footing of equality, save with royalty, or with members of other mediatized houses.

A few weeks ago he married in second nuptials, Mlle. Valerie Malson von Lobenstein, belonging to the petty nobility of Austria, the wedding taking place at Bamberg, where the archbishop of that ancient city performed the ceremony. Plus X. sending his especial blessing from Rome to the prince, who is attached to his household in the capacity of chamberlain of the cape and sword. Notwithstanding all this good will on the part of the pontiff and of the church, and in spite of the noble birth of the bride, the marriage was regarded in law as merely a morganatic union, the prince's wife on this account being barred from sharing his name, his titles or his prerogatives; in fact, she remained in the eyes of the law merely Francesca von Malson von Lobenstein until the King of Saxony bestowed upon her the extraordinary title of Countess Bug in her own right.

The royal patent conferring this dignity provides that the children born of the union shall be little Bugs, and that instead of inheriting their mother's title, as is usual in such cases, they will have to content themselves with mere baronial rank. It is only fair to add that Bug is the name of an extremely picturesque village in the neighborhood of Bamberg, in Bavaria, where Prince Victor owns a handsome chateau, destined henceforth to be his principal residence.

The prince's first wife was Princess Alice of Bourbon, and was married to him by Plus X., then patriarch of Venice, in that city, in 1897. The union, owing to the extravagance and eccentricities of conduct on the part of the princess, turned out unhappily, her behavior being a source of scandal to the court of Dresden, in which city she had taken up her residence with her husband. She shared even the then crown prince of Saxony, who had not at the time eloped with Giron, in order to wed subsequently the pianist Toselli.

The climax of her indiscretions was her disappearance as an Italian cavalry officer of the name of Lieut. Lino del Prete, leaving behind her a written declaration to the effect that the son born to her some six months previously was not the offspring of her husband. On the strength of this marriage was dissolved by the supreme court of Saxony, and two years ago the Vatican granted an annulment of the union on the canonical grounds that she had been forced against her will into the marriage with Prince Frederick by her father, Don Carlos.

The princess immediately afterwards married, both ecclesiastically and civilly, her cavalry lieutenant, who retired from the army, and with whom she now makes her home at Naples.

Owing to building operations in the Roumanian city of Jassy, it has become necessary to move all the tombs surrounding the ancient church of St. Spiridon to the cemetery outside the town walls. Among the remains thus disturbed and moved have been those of Princess Marie Obrenovitch, celebrated in the first half and middle of the nineteenth century, as the most beautiful woman in Europe, as a woman whose loveliness, like that of Helen of Troy, was the cause of international complications and of the overthrow of dynasties.

When the coffin was being removed the other day from the Catafalque tomb in the churchyard of St. Spiridon, the casket was opened, and so skillfully had the work of embalming been done that, although nearly 40 years have elapsed since the death of the princess, her body was found in the most astonishingly perfect state of preservation, retaining many traces of that beauty which had caused so much disturbance in the southeast of Europe.

The princess belonged by birth to the great and historic Roumanian Bessarabian house of Catargi, one of her young sisters, Mlle. Olga Mavrouleff, being today grand mistress of the household of Queen "Carmen Sylva" of Roumania. Marie Catargi married Prince Milosh Obrenovitch much against the wishes of her family, which, in view of the swine-herd origin of the Obrenovitches, regarded the match in the light of a mesalliance.

The union turned out unhappily, and soon after the birth of her son, Milan (who was afterwards to become the first King of Serbia), she left her husband, under most sensational circumstances, and sought refuge at Bucharest, under the protection of the then ruler of Roumania, Prince Alexander John Couza. The latter, deeply infatuated by her beauty, abandoned his wife and established Princess Milosh Marie Obrenovitch openly under his roof.

A PAIN CRIPPLE.
Tortured and Tormented with Rheumatism and Sciatica—South American Rheumatic Cure Works the Wonder.
Mrs. John Fisher, Woodstock, N.B., writes: "I had been suffering for over three years from muscular rheumatism and on one occasion I had a very acute attack of sciatica. For several weeks I was unable to walk or attend to my household duties. I tried several remedies, and physicians failed to give me relief. I saw South American Rheumatic Cure advertised, and bought a bottle. It did me a wonderful lot of good. Four bottles effected a perfect and permanent cure." (11)
Sold by Callard & MacLachlan and C. McCulloch.

roof, where she became the mother of a son, Demetrius, who subsequently played an important role in Roumanian politics.
This condition of affairs not only resulted in a rupture of all friendly relations between the courts of Bucharest and Belgrade, but finally culminated in an insurrection in Roumania against Couza. It was not so much on the score of morality—for that is a virtue which can scarcely be said to exist in Roumania and Serbia—as it was on the ground of the indignation on the part of the great Boyar families of Roumania that one of their daughters should be openly living as the "belles amies" of a mere Couza, and the conspirators who seized him at night in his palace and compelled him then and there to abdicate and to leave the country were prompted by family pride rather than by patriotism, and were composed largely of members of the house of Catargi—that is to say, of the near relatives of Marie Obrenovitch, and likewise of members of the ancient patrician Roumanian family of Rosetti, to which the neglected wife of Prince Couza belonged.

Princess Marie fled from the palace, barefooted, through the streets, and found refuge in the house of a friend for a few hours before leaving the country forever. Couza settled down in one of the suburbs of Vienna, where he had two villas, the one occupied by his childless wife and the other by Princess Marie Obrenovitch and the son which she had borne to him. When death put an end to the romantic and adventurous career of Marie Obrenovitch, Princess Helen Couza, with charity and generosity beyond all praise, adopted the 5-year-old boy of the rival who had caused her so much sorrow and suffering, brought him up with the utmost care and affection as her own son, and at her death was found to have bequeathed to him her big fortune and her extensive landed estates in Roumania.

Sir Nicholas O'Connor, whose death has just taken place at Constantinople, was slated to retire this year on the score of age from the post of British ambassador to the sublime porte, which he had occupied for ten years. It is needless to say that he was an Irishman, descended like the O'Connor Don, from that King Roderick of Connaught who concluded the Windsor treaty with King Henry II. in 1175. He was also a Catholic, and married to a niece of the Duke of Norfolk, Lady O'Connor being a sister of Mrs. Maxwell-Scott, the mistress of Abbotford and a daughter of the Duke of Devonshire, who had married Mr. Hope-Scott of Abbotford.

Sir Nicholas, who was a tall man, with old-fashioned, luxuriant side whiskers and mustache, and whose spruce, serious, and dignified appearance concealed a most genial manner and a thoroughly Irish wit, was for a time ambassador at St. Petersburg, but threw up his post there under sensational circumstances, although high in the favor of the czar.

He demanded, in fact, his transfer to another post on the ground that, owing to the repeated failures of Count Mouravieff, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, to keep his word, his readiness at all times to repudiate verbal arrangements, and his denial of conversations that had taken place between himself and Sir Nicholas, the latter found it absolutely impossible to continue to transact any further official business or to hold any private interviews with the czar. The English Government thereupon transferred him to Constantinople, where he remained until his death.

Considerable speculation prevails as to the fate of Devonshire House, justly famed as one of the landmarks of the British metropolises.

Occupying, as it does, a site of enormous value in the best part of Piccadilly, innumerable attempts have been made to purchase the house and extensive grounds.
It is not known definitely whether these efforts were ever crowned with success. But according to one story, widely circulated, the late duke disposed of the mansion and grounds on the understanding that he should be allowed to retain possession thereof undisturbed until the end of his days.
If this is true, the disappearance of the mansion, in spite of its outward hideousness, would be a source of widespread regret, which no substitute, however worthy, would be able to allay.

For Devonshire House has been for nearly 200 years the great center of political and social life of the British metropolises, and its associations are of an altogether unrivaled character.
Incidentally I may mention, in reply to an inquiry which has lately been addressed to me, that Piccadilly, the world-famed thoroughfare on which Devonshire House is situated, derives its peculiar name from the fact that in the reign of King Charles II. it was his habit, when taking his morning walk in Green Park, to buy some cakes or turnovers from an old woman with whom he exchanged many a merry jest, and who kept her booth on a spot opposite the present site of Apsley House. These cakes were called "piccadills," from their being shaped like the piccadills or small stiff collars affected by the gallants of the time of James I., and it is in this way that the great fashionable artery of western London received its odd name.

With regard to Devonshire House, it occupies the site of Berkeley House, which was built in 1665 by Hugh May for John, Lord Berkeley of Stratton, who greatly distinguished himself when fighting for King Charles I. at Stratton, one of the smaller battles of the civil war between the Cavaliers and Roundheads.

When Princess Anne (afterwards "good" Queen Anne) was driven by the persecution of her sister, Queen Mary, consort of William III., from the

palace of Whitehall, she took up her abode with her husband, Prince George of Denmark, at Berkeley House, as the guests of the widowed Lady Berkeley, and they remained there until Queen Mary's death, when King William placed St. James' Palace at her disposal.

The quarrel between the two royal sisters was due to Queen Mary's aversion to Sarah Jennings, then Lady (afterwards duchess of) Marlborough, and to the refusal of Princess Anne to break off her close and intimate friendship with the great Sarah.

On Lady Berkeley's death the house and grounds were bought from her executors by William, first Duke of Devonshire. In 1733 it was totally destroyed by a great fire which was of such a sensational character that the then Earl of Albemarle ordered out the troops to surround the scene of the conflagration by a cordon of soldiers, to prevent the theft of any of the treasures rescued from the burning building, while the then Prince of Wales, afterwards George II., took an active part in endeavoring to check the flames, and even sustained some injuries through burns in so doing.

Before the ruins were cooled the third Duke of Devonshire, then the owner of the property, had intrusted the design and the construction of the House.

No sooner was it completed than it became the headquarters of all that was best in the English society, and within its walls the famous Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire, wife of the fifth duke, reigned for 30 years as an undisputed queen of fashion, surrounded by a court infinitely greater in brilliancy than that of George III.
Indeed, ever since then Devonshire House has been one of the metropolitan headquarters of the British aristocracy.

The allied sovereigns, when they visited London after the downfall of the first Napoleon, were entertained there in state by the Duke of Devonshire of the day.

In fact, few foreign sovereigns of note have passed through London during the last hundred years without enjoying stately hospitality at Devonshire House, while the present King and Queen have been there frequently, both prior and subsequent to their accession to the throne.

Formerly the view of the house was cut off from Piccadilly by lofty and dingy brick walls and high iron gates. But these were replaced about a quarter of a century ago by handsome iron railings and by beautiful old wrought-iron gates, opening through a gateway designed by Inigo Jones.

These gates were originally made for Lord Heathfield, passed from him to Sir Hans Sloane, the original founder of the British Museum, were presented by him to the Earl of Burlington, and thus came into the possession of the Dukes of Devonshire.

The poet Pope makes the gate tell its own history in the following lines: Burlington brought me hither."

"I was brought from Chelsea last year,
Battered with wind and weather;
Inigo Jones put me together;
Sir Hans Sloane
Let me alone;
Burlington brought me hither."

The grandfather of the new Duke of Devonshire was Earl of Burlington before he succeeded to the dukedom on the death of his cousin.

Formerly the entrance to Devonshire House was through a great external staircase, which gave upon a spacious inner hall on the first floor.

The sixth or "bachelors" duke removed this external staircase, converted the great hall into what is now known as the Great Saloon, and made the entrance on the ground floor through a billiard hall which is rather too low for such a mansion.

But it opens up to a grand circular marble staircase, with exquisitely carved balustrade, the heavy top rail of which is of solid rock crystal, and was placed there by Bramah, the well-known inventor of the safety lock. Among the treasures to be seen while ascending the staircase is the arm of a chair used by Augustus "Caesar," the first emperor of Rome.

It would take months to describe all the treasures contained in the grand saloon, in the boudoir of the duchess, entirely hung with portraits by Rubens and Rembrandt, and looking out on to Green Park in the green drawing-room, the walls of which are covered with green silk brocade, the furniture, hangings, and carpet corresponding in color, and containing a priceless collection of old miniatures of the Stuart period, as well as Titoretto's famous picture of "Samson and Delilah;" the blue drawing-room, all upholstered in pink, its walls adorned by Murillo's "Moses in the Bulrushes;" the great dining-room, with its superb Vandykes; the huge ballroom, with its walls covered with gold brocade, its magnificent crystal chandeliers, its Rubens' "Holy Family," Veronese's "Offering of the Magi," and the late duke's study and workroom, over the fireplace of which is a large picture of "Susannah and the Elders."

Then in the other apartments there are famous Murillos, Frans Hals, and more Vandykes, the numerous portraits of the famous Duchess of Devonshire by Sir Joshua Reynolds, the superb vases of lapis lazuli and of malachite, presents from emperors and empresses of Russia, the Sevres vases and cabinets, gifts from French monarchs and Government.

And then it must be remembered that these constitute only a fraction of the treasures of this kind which form the hereditary possessions of the Dukes of Devonshire, since Chatsworth, Belton Abbey, and the other half dozen great country seats and palatial residences of the head of the Cavendish family are equally crowded,

from cellar to garret, with articles of art and vertu.

Of course, there are certain disadvantages about Devonshire House. It is old-fashioned. It lacks some of the conveniences and luxuries of modern life which in this country are considered in the light of necessities.

Moreover, there is no doubt that from a mere business point of view, the ducal house of Devonshire would be doing well by disposing of the property and using the money thus obtained for the construction or acquisition of a more modern residence elsewhere.

SCENES OF GRANDEUR ON THE PLANET MARS

VISION OF WONDERFUL COLOR
REVEALED BY TELESCOPE.

Viewed under suitable conditions, few sights can compare for instant beauty and growing grandeur with Mars as presented by the telescope. Framed in the blue of space, there floats before the observer's gaze a seeming miniature of his own earth, yet changed by translation to the sky. Within its charmed circle of light he marks apparent continents and seas, now ramifying into one another, now stretching in unique expanse over wide tracts of disk, and capped at their poles by dazzling ovals of white. It recalls to him his first lessons in geography, where the earth was shown him set ethereally amid the stars, only with an added sense of reality in the apothecosis. It is the thing itself, stamped with that all-pervading, indefinable mark of authenticity, in which the cleverest reproduction somehow fails.

In color largely lies this awakening touch that makes the picture with the sense of actuality. And very vivid are the tints, so salient and so unlike that their naming in words conveys scant idea of their concord to the eye. Rose ochre dominates the lighter regions, darker; and both are set off and emphasized by the icy whiteness of the caps. Nor is either hue uniform; tone relieves tint to a further heightening of effect. In some parts of the light expanse the ochre prevails alone; in others the rose deepens to a brick red, suffusing the surface with the glow of a warm late afternoon. No less various is the blue, now sinking into deep shadows, now lightening into faint washes that in places grade off insensibly into other itself, thus making regions of intermediate tint, the precise borders of which are not decipherable by the eye.

Superimposed upon its general opaline complexion are now and then to be seen ephemeral effects. At certain times certain places—warm chocolate brown has been known to supplant the blue. Often, too, cold white dots are scattered over the disk, dazzling diamond points that deck the planet's features to a richness beyond the power of pencil to portray. So minute are they that good seeing is needed to disclose them. It is at such moments that color best comes out. To those who know the sun only as golden and the moon as white, even in its revelation, Percival Lowell, in Century Magazine.

George Canfield, a milkman, of Canfield, N. J., has a horse which lies on its back, using a bag of hay for a pillow, and holds up its hoofs to be shod.

HELPFUL ADVICE



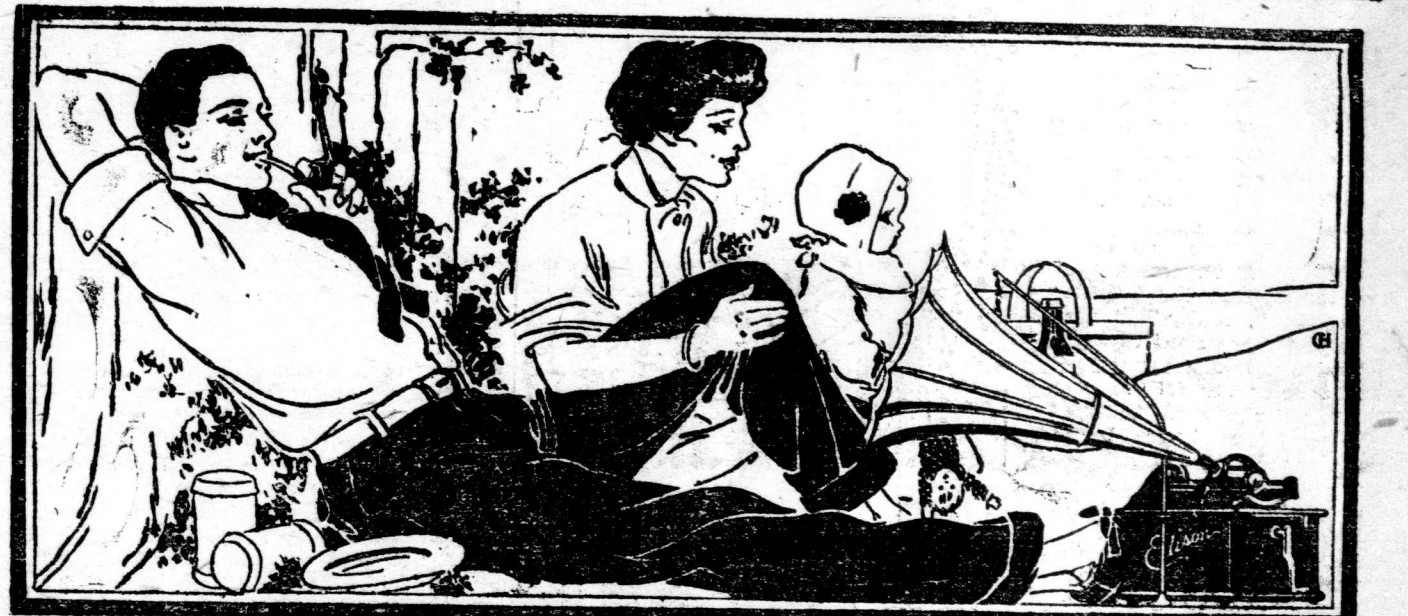
You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness—you are too modest. You need not afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help your case. Such letters as the following, from grateful women, establish beyond a doubt the power of

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to conquer all female diseases.
Mrs. Frank Emsley, Lindsay, Ontario, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "When I wrote to you some time ago, I was a very sick woman suffering from female troubles. I had inflammation of the feminine organs and could not stand or walk any distance. At last I was confined to my bed and the doctor said I would have to go through an operation, but this I refused to do. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After using three bottles of it, I feel like a new woman. I most heartily recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer with female troubles."

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For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, nervous prostration,



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THE CANADA METAL CO., LIMITED, WILLIAM ST., TORONTO

Kipling on Canada—"Testing the Elder Sister's Strength"

The Bard of the Empire Describes His Impressions of the Canadian West—A Trip in a Private Car—The English Immigrant—Praise for Canadian Cities.

Oh, little did the Wolf-Child care, Swift was the blow—swift as the thought
Which showed him in that hour
How unbelief may bring to naught
The early steps of power.

A shiftless, westward-wandering tramp,
Checked by the Tiber's flood,
He reared a wall around his camp
Of uninspired mud.

But when his brother leaped the wall
And mocked its height and make,
He guessed the future of it all
And slew him for its sake.

III.—TESTING THE ELDER SISTER'S STRENGTH.

What would you do with a magic carpet if one were lent you? I ask because for a month we had a private car for our very own, a trifling affair less than seventy foot long and thirty ton weight.

"You may find her useful," said the donor casually, "to knock about the country. Hitch on to any train you choose and stop off where you choose."

So she bore us over the C. P. R. from the Atlantic to the Pacific and back, and when we had no more need of her, vanished like the mango-tree after the trick.

A private car, though many books have been written in it, is hardly the best place for study a country, unless it happen that you have kept house and seen the seasons round under normal conditions on the same continent. Then you know how the cars look from the houses; which is not in the least as the houses look from the cars. Then, the traveler's brush in its nickel slip, the long cathedral-like aisle between the well-known green seats, the toll of the bell and the deep organlike notes of the engine wake up memories; and every sight, smell and sound outside are like old friends remembering old days together. A plano toy buggy on a muddy, board-sidewalked street, all cut up by the narrow trees; the shingling at the corner of a veranda on a new-built house; a broken snake fence girdling an old pasture of mule-ine and skull-headed boulders; a view of Virginia creeper dying splendidly on the edge of the main; half a dozen panels of snow-fence above a cutting, or even a shameless patent medicine advertisement, yellow on the black of a tobacco barn, can make the heart thump and the eyes all it, and the traveler has only touched the life of which they are part. What must they mean to the native-born? There was a prairie-bred girl on the train, coming back after a year on the continent, for whom the pine-belt hills with real mountains behind, the solemn loop of the river, and the intimate friendly farms had nothing to tell.

"You can do these landscapes better in Italy," she explained, and, with the indescribable gesture of plains folk, stifled in broken ground, "I want to push these hills away and get into the open again." It was Winnipeg.

She would have understood the Hanover road schoolmistress, back from a visit to Cape Town, whom I once saw drive off into thirty miles of mirage almost shouting: "Thank God, here's something like home at last!"

Other people recoiled from side to side of the car, reviving their memories, discovering that, anticipating, to their thing, which, sure enough, slid round the next curve to meet them, caring nothing if all the world knew they were home again; and the newly-arrived Englishman, with his large wooden packing cases marked "Settlers' Effects," had no more part in the show than a new boy his first day at school. But two years in Canada and one run home will make him free of the Brotherhood in Canada as it does everywhere else. He was grinning at certain aspects of the life, lamenting certain richnesses only to be found in England, but as surely as he grumbles so surely he returns to the big skies, and the big chances. The failures are those who complain that the land "does not know a gentleman when it sees him." They are quite right. The land suspends all judgment on all men till it has seen them work. Thereafter it may be, but work they must because there is a very great deal to be done.

Unluckily, the railroads which made the country are bringing to persons who are particular as to the nature and amenities of their work, and if so be they do not find precisely what they are looking for, they complain in print which makes all men seem equal.

The special joy of our trip lay in having traveled the line when it was new and, like the Canada of those days, not much believed in; when all the high and important officials, whose little fingers unhooked cars, were also small and discarded. Now, things, men and cars, were different, and the story of the line mixed itself up with the story of the country, while the car wheels clicked out: "John Kino—John Kino! Nagasaki, Yokohama, Hakodate, Hei!" for we were following in the wake of the Imperial Limited, all full of Hong Kong and treaty ports, men there were old, known, and wonderfully



as far as Winnipeg, you'll see the finest till they are seventy, with no fear of fever, fly, horse-sickness, or trouble from the natives—a country where food and water always taste good! He told me curious things about some fabled gold—the Eternal Mother-love—out in the North, which is to humble the pride of Nome. And yet, so vast is the empire, he had never heard the name of Johannesburg!

I left him still lamenting—about a club and a gymnasium this time—that no one had ever told him; and still doubting all that he heard of wonders to come.

If we could only manacle four hundred members of parliament, like the Chinese in the election cartoons, and walk them round the empire, what an all-comprehending little empire we should be when the survivors got home.

Certainly the cities have good right to be proud, and I waited for them to boast; but they were so busy explaining they were only at the beginning of things that, for the honor of the family, I had to do the boasting. In this prize-winning game I credited Melbourne (rightly, I hope, but in a pace was too good to inquire) with acres of municipal buildings and leagues of art galleries; enlarged the borders of Sydney Harbor to meet a statement about Toronto's wharves; and recommended folk to see Cape Town Cathedral when it shone and finished. But truth will out even on a visit. Our eldest sister has more of beauty and strength inside her three cities alone than the rest of us put together. Yet it would do her no harm to send a commission through the ten great cities of the empire to see what it being done there in the way of street cleaning, water supply, and traffic regulation.

Here and there the people are infected with the unworthy superstition of "hustle," which means half-doing your appointed job, and applauding your own slapdashery for as long as time as would enable you to finish off two clean pieces of work. Little congestions of traffic, that an English rural policeman, in a country town, discharges automatically, are allowed to stand in ten-minute blocks, where wagons and men hang and bark, and blasphemy, for no purpose except to waste time.

The assembly and dispersal of crowds; purchase of tickets, and a good deal of the small machinery of life is clogged and hampered by this unstable, southern spirit which is so brother to panic. "Hustle" does not sit well on the national character any more than falsetto or fidgeting becomes grown men. "Drive," a laudable and necessary quality, is quite different, and one must see the western road where the new country is being made.

We got clean away from the three cities and the close-titled farming of old orchard districts, into the land of little lakes—a country of rushing streams, clear-eyed ponds, and waterfalls among berry bushes; all crying "trout" and "bear."

Not so very long ago only a few white people kept holiday in that part of the world, and they did not give away their discoveries. Now, it has become a summer playground where people hunt and camp at large. The names of its further rivers are known in England, and men otherwise sane slip away from London into the birches, and come out again bearded and smoke-stained, and the land is thick enough to cut a canoe. Sometimes they go to look for game; sometimes for minerals—perhaps, even, oil. No one can prophesy. "We are only at the beginning of things."

Said an Afrite of the railway as we passed its magic carpet: "You've no notion of the size of our tourist traffic. It has grown up since the early nineties. The trolley car teaches people in the towns to go for little picnics. When they get more money they go for long ones. All this continent will want playgrounds soon. We're getting there ready."

The girl from Winnipeg saw the morning frost lie white on the long grass at the lake edges, and watched the haze of mellow golden birch leaves as they dropped. "Now, that's the way trees ought to turn," she said. "Don't you think our eastern map is a little violent in color?" Then we passed through a country where for many hours the talk in the cars was of mines and the treatment of ores. Men told one tales—prospectors' yarns of the sort one used to hear vaguely before Klondike, or Nome were public property. They did not care whether one believed or doubted. They, too, were only at the beginning of things—silver perhaps, gold perhaps, nickel perhaps. If a great city did not arise at such a place and place—the very name was new since the day—it would assuredly be born within a few miles of it. The silent men boarded the cars, and dropped off, and disappeared beyond thickets and hills as precisely as the first widely spaced line of skinkish ferns out and vanishes along the front of the day's battle.

One old man sat before me like an avenging Time itself, and talked of prophecies of evil that had been falsified. "They said that wasn't nothing here except rocks 'n' snow," he said. "They said there never wouldn't be nothing here except the railroad. There's them that can't see yit, and he gilded them with a fierce eye. 'An' all the while fortunes is made—plum is made—right under our noses!'"

"Have you made your plum?" I asked.

He smiled as the artist smiles—all true prospectors have that lofty smile. "Me? No. I've been a prospector most of my time, but I haven't lost anything. I've had my fun out of the game. By God, I've had my fun out of it!"

I told him how I had once come through when land and timber grants could have been picked up for half less than nothing.

"Yes," he said placidly. "I reckon if you'd had any kind of an education you could ha' made a quarter of a million dollars easy in those days. And it's to be made now if you could see where. How? Can you tell me what the capital of the Hudson's Bay Division's going to be? You can't. Nor I. Nor yet where the six next new cities is going to arise. I get off here, but if I have my health I'll be out next summer again—prospecting North."

Imagine a country where men prospered.

Criminals Outwit Detectives

HOW A BURGLAR FOOLED AN OFFICER—QUEER BLUNDER OF FRENCH POLICE—AN ENGLISH CASE.

Many of the mistakes of detectives are those of mistaken identity. Some time ago a man belonging to one of the best known and wealthiest families in the country was greatly surprised and more indignant when he was arrested by a detective who thought he had captured a criminal who recently had escaped from prison. Profuse explanations on the part of the captured man, says the Chicago Tribune, were followed by equally profuse apologies on the part of the detective, so that the incident closed without ill-will on either side.

A mistake with a more tragic result occurred in England in 1879. The mistake arose in connection with the famous Edinburgh burglar, when the police were brought before the Newcastle assizes charged with the robbery of the vicarage. It appears that when the vicar interrupted his unwelcome visitors they had shot at him, so that the charge of attempted murder was added to that of burglary. The two men, Brannagh and Murphy, who were charged with the crime, were convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment, as the evidence seemed to be convincing beyond the shadow of a doubt.

They served seven years of their term. Then two other men confessed that they alone were guilty of the robbery. The Supreme Court of Scotland had to investigate the mystery. The chief of the local police, a detective of a devoted and honest nature, was sent down to investigate the matter. The chief of the local police, a detective of a devoted and honest nature, was sent down to investigate the matter. The chief of the local police, a detective of a devoted and honest nature, was sent down to investigate the matter.

De Tourville, one of the most terrible of the European criminals, escaped punishment for a long time because of a mistake of a detective. The death of a woman at Scarborough by what De Tourville declared was the accidental discharge of a revolver, was investigated by a detective from London, but so frank and open appeared the conduct of the great criminal, and so flourishing was his appearance that the officer was misled. He believed that he was dealing with an honest man, and he was convinced that the affair was an accident.

When a few years later the death of the wife of De Tourville was being investigated—she murdered her by hurling her over a precipice in the Alps—the body of the woman who had died at Scarborough was exhumed and examined. It was found that she had been murdered by a man who had shot her in the back, so that a slight examination would have established the truth. The mistake of the detective at the time of the Scarborough crime had terrible results, for in the time De Tourville was allowed to go free he committed two more murders.

Sherlock Holmes constantly insisted that nothing in a room where a crime had been committed should be touched, and this appears to be a good rule, judging from a mistake made by an intelligent police officer in Ireland. The policeman was placed in charge of a room in which a murder had been committed, and he was told that nothing was disturbed until his superior officers arrived. He found the time passed slowly amid such melancholy surroundings, and he proceeded to console himself with a pipe. He lit a candle which he found on the mantelpiece, and, finding a crumpled-up piece of paper on the floor, he used that for lighting his pipe.

As he was afraid that his superiors would object to his smoking while on duty, he opened the window in order to let out the smell of the tobacco, and in order to see when they approached, so that he could put his pipe out in time. It was discovered later that in indulging in the innocent pleasure of a pipe of tobacco, he destroyed three of the most important clues.

The length of the candle which he had lit would have indicated the time

when the murder had been committed, the paper with which he had lit his pipe, judging from the charred remains, had been left there by the murderer himself, and the policeman had forgotten whether he had found the window locked or unlocked, when he opened it to let out the smell of smoke. Furthermore, the keen-nosed detective who was put on the case smelled the odor of the tobacco smoke, and, not knowing whence it originated, spent a lot of valuable time in tracing it down.

The fear that they are wasting time over trifles or are being made the victims of jokes often leads the police to err on the other side.

Some years ago one of the most cruel murderers ever known almost escaped because two policemen refused to investigate charges of whose truth they were in doubt. A man running along behind a cab came up to two policemen and gasped out that a murderer was in the cab with the remains of his victim.

Out of breath from his exertion and too excited for a connected story, the police were inclined to think the man either crazy or drunk, and therefore turned a deaf ear to his allegations. If the pursuer had not persisted in following the cab and murderer was not a less skeptical officer, the remains of the murdered person might have been placed in a safe hiding-place and the murderer have gone undetected.

Detectives may arrest the wrong person sometimes, but more often they allow a criminal to go free for fear of holding an innocent man.

Charlie Peace, the noted English criminal, used to laugh over the number of times he had passed a watchful policeman with a clever "good night," without arousing his suspicion. Charlie's frock coat and silk hat, and his apparent knowledge of the neighborhood, lulled to rest any suspicion that the officer might have at seeing him out at such a strange hour.

One summer afternoon an exceptionally well-dressed stranger was seen to enter the front gate of a house in a wealthy neighborhood. He walked to the door and tried to open it with a key. As he could not do so he went around to a window, and, pushing it open, climbed in through it. It was a suspicious proceeding, but as the man was dressed in the height of fashion, the officer on the beat thought it was the owner of the house, who, having forgotten his key, had used the window as his means of entrance.

However, the officer thought it best to watch the place for a while to see if anything out of the way might occur.

A short time later, emerging from the front door, the stranger stopped as if someone had spoken to him from within, and saying, "Yes, Bess, I have my key this time," he lifted his hat and walked slowly away. Some hours later, when the real owner of the house returned, the policeman learned that his first suspicions had been correct, for the well-dressed stranger had walked off with the jewelry and everything of value that he could lay his kid-gloved hands upon.

Although the detectives of Paris are known the world over for their excellent work, the French officials of the smaller cities sometimes make ludicrous mistakes.

The police in a small seaport town of France were aroused to action a short time ago by a communication from headquarters. A batch of six photographs were inclosed in the communication, with instructions that the original of them was hiding in their locality and was urgently wanted. Of course, all of the six pictures were those of one man taken from different points of view, according to the Paris system.

The Paris authorities were astounded a few days later on receiving notice from the zealous officers of the little town that they had succeeded in landing five of the men, and were sure to capture the sixth desperate criminal within a few days.

The annual per capita consumption of sugar in the United Kingdom has gradually increased from 29½ pounds in 1857 to nearly 100 pounds at the present time. But the British refining industry has recently declined relatively. Fifty years ago practically all of the sugar used in the kingdom was refined there, while now the proportion is only 45 per cent.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

"FIGHTING BOBS" WIFE.

Every Saturday night when at sea for nearly forty years Admiral Robley D. Evans has with his fellow-officers, drunk a toast to "our wives and sweethearts," and in drinking it his thoughts have gone over the water to the modest home in a now unfashionable quarter of Washington, where dwells the admiral when ashore, and where dwells at all times the lovely white-haired woman, his wife.

Mrs. Evans, who prior to her marriage was Charlotte Taylor, was "Fighting Bob's" youthful sweetheart at the time when with a landing party he stormed Fort Terry, there to receive four gunshot wounds of aim and he attended on the sand for hours until a surgeon came, who wanted to cut off his leg. It is declared that the powerful language on the part of the young ensign saved his leg from amputation.

Mrs. Evans has watched her husband's sea career nearly half a century, but it is doubtful if she ever watched any part of it with more solicitude than she will watch the cruise of the great fleet of battleships from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

It is a big undertaking that Admiral Evans has ahead of him. It is probable she hopes that before her husband meets her in the Pacific coast he will have dropped the title of rear admiral for that of vice-admiral.

Admiral and Mrs. Evans have come to their Indiana avenue home in Washington because of its associations with their early married life. Many of the older families of Washington lived near the Evans home once upon a time, but one by one they have taken their departure to more fashionable districts. Once anchored the admiral and his wife have been content to stay at their moorings. A naval officer does not have to live in fashionable neighborhoods to keep up his social prestige.—Chicago Post.

DOG KNOWLEDGE.

The Eskimo begins to train his dog for sledging work before it is a month old. One of the most interesting features of Eskimo villages are puppies tied to the pole of a tent. They pull on the rope with all their puppy strength in the effort to break away and join in the frolics of their elders.

Not until a dog bred for mail service is one year old is it put in training for the trail. It begins by running ten miles with the team, then it is dropped out. Next day it runs the same distance. Gradually the distance is increased until it reaches its fifteenth month of life, when it becomes part of the regular service. The life of a mail dog is from three to four years. No greater punishment can be inflicted than to lay a dog out of service. When unruly they are often threatened with a lay-off, and with almost human intelligence they seem to understand the disgrace it implies in the eyes of their fellow-workers on the trail. All right to be leaders. A contented dog is an unambitious dog. The "outsider," who will quickly take away the leadership not only in the mail service, but in teams maintained chiefly for the pleasure of the sport. The intelligence of the malamute is remarkable, its scent wonderful, its instinct, as a rule, unerring.

Some dogs are better trail followers than others, as some are better leaders. In a blizzard the best of them lose the trail, but invariably find it. When on the trail they never eat but once a day, then at the end of a journey. After feeding, like weary children, they fall asleep and are never quarrelsome. It takes on an average twenty pounds of food a day for a team of eleven dogs on a hard route.—St. Nicholas.

THE VALUE OF GOOD, RED BLOOD

As the Foundation of Health, Strength and Beauty.



The cry of the human system is for good, red blood. Not that the blood is necessarily so impure as many suppose, but rather that it becomes thin and watery and lacking in the elements which go to build up new tissues and create vim, force and energy to run the machinery of the body.

Indications of weak blood may be:

Loss of Appetite, Impaired Digestion, Headaches, Dizziness and Fainting Spells, Heart Palpitation and Weakness, and Irregularities of the Vital Organs of the Body.

Instead of the well-rounded form there is thinness and angles. Instead of the healthful glow to the complexion there is pallor and sallowness. Instead of the snap and vigor of health there is the languor, irritability and depressed spirits which are sure to accompany weakness.

Good, red blood is necessary to overcome these conditions, and because.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

is composed of the most powerful blood-forming elements of nature, it is the most satisfactory restorative treatment obtainable. This great restorative increases the quantity and improves the quality of the blood. The nervous system is invigorated, the heart throbs more strongly, the vital organs resume their functions, new tissues are built up, the form is rounded out, the color returns to the wan cheeks, and strength and vigor are fully restored.

Could Not Do One Day's Work.

Mrs. G. M. BROWN, Cobourg, Ont., states: "I was completely run down in health last spring, and could not do one day's work without being laid up for about two days afterwards. I felt weak, languid and miserable most of the time, and was often blue and discouraged because of my condition of health. When in the state I was advised to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and did so with most satisfactory results. It built up my system wonderfully, strengthened and restored my nerves and took away all my feeling of languor and fatigue."

WAS A TOTAL WRECK FROM HEART FAILURE.

Heart disease is characterized by its stealthy approach and its variety of forms, yet in all its forms it gives unmistakable signals which warn us of its presence.

One of the first danger signals announcing something wrong with the heart is the irregular beat or violent throb. Often there is only a fluttering sensation, or an "all gone" sinking feeling; or, again there may be the most violent beating, with flushings of the skin and visible pulsations of the arteries. You may experience a smothering sensation, gasp for breath and feel as though about to die. In such cases the action of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is quickening the heart, restoring its normal beat and imparting tone to the nerve centres, is, beyond all question, marvellous. They give such prompt relief, such speedy restoration to health that no one need suffer.

Mr. Darius Carr, Geary, N.B., writes: "It is with the greatest of pleasure I write you a few lines to let you know the great blessing your Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been to me. I was a total wreck from heart failure, my wife advised me to take your pills, and, after using two boxes I was restored to perfect health. I am now sixty-two years old and feel almost as well as I did at twenty."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 for \$1.25 at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CRIMINAL IS MAN OF SCIENCE

DETECTIVE USING MODERN METHODS OUTWITS HIM.

The modern detective has of late been compared to a keen and discerning physician. From a few apparent tokens—a rag, a button, a handkerchief, a footprint—if he is an observer and is endowed with the gifts necessary to his profession, he will often be able to reconstruct all the different events connected with a drama, and discover the culprit—just as an able doctor manages to give the right diagnosis from a few exterior signs.

The famous detective invented by Gaboriau, Conan Doyle, and Edgar Poe are types to be found in real life.

Some years ago at Lyons, a woman was found strangled. She bore on her neck five finger marks—four on the left and one on the right, which was broader and shorter.

The detective was struck by the irregular disposition of these marks, and tried to apply his own fingers to them. He found it impossible, without folding the forefinger in a peculiar and abnormal way, and thus inferred that the murderer had an ill-shaped finger.

The fact made his search for the criminal easier. The man was discovered; his forefinger had been injured in an accident. He confessed his guilt.

TOBACCO ASH GIVES CLUE. In a small Belgian village a detective found near the body of the victim a cylinder of cigarette ash. The detective, who knew a good deal about tobacco, was able to convince himself that the ash came from Algerian tobacco.

This article being rare in that remote village, he inquired from the tobacconist, who was able to give him the description of a man to whom the day before he had sold a package of these particular cigarettes.

Two hours later the presumed murderer was arrested, the pocket of cigarettes being found in his pocket.

The methods employed by criminals have "improved." They have become scientific, most scientific. The criminal of today handles chloroform, opium, morphine, with all the cleverness of a physician.

CRIMINALS MEN OF SCIENCE. Again, the tools used by the modern criminal are unrivaled masterpieces. One amazing proof of the scientific knowledge of the modern criminal and his keenness in keeping abreast of modern discoveries lies in the following fact: Recently in Marcellus the huge safe of a bank was

rapidly opened by means of a complicated apparatus which had only been invented by a prominent engineer ten months previously. But the detective also avails himself of scientific discovery. Formerly, in cases of forgery, for instance, a drop of water was placed on the forged words. If the paper had been scratched and its size removed, the water was immediately sucked in; if the paper had not been scratched the drop remained for a while on the top. This process was primitive, and spoiled the document.

Nowadays the suspicious paper is photographed, and on the proof the marks of scratching are easily detected by clear differences in the color. Photography is used also in the case of forgeries made by means of chemicals.

When a heap of burned documents is found in the fireplace, thin sheets of glass are inserted between the burned papers. As soon as one sheet is on the glass it is rendered less brittle by means of a special liquid, and it is unfolded and photographed. The process is repeated with every sheet, and after a few hours all the documents are easily read.

A process formerly used for the classification of bloodstains consisted in examining them under the microscope, and from the appearance of the red globules the investigators would draw their conclusions as to the nature of the blood. Unfortunately this examination gave no result when the bloodstains were not recent.

EXAMINATION OF BLOOD STAINS.

Today a more scientific method is used. The stain is washed; a few drops of the water used are poured

into a tube containing some specific sheet of paper a series of words are nowdays, a psychologist, Prof. Munsterberg has invented a new method of experimental psychology. It is based on the association of ideas. On a serum from a rabbit inoculated with human blood. When the addition of deposit, and gives a misty appearance to the liquid, one can be perfectly certain that the blood-stains were human.

A detective must be, and usually is, a few of them having no connection with, and the others having a direct or indirect connection, with the crime.

PECULIARITIES OF THE WORD TEST.

The list is handed to the prisoner. He is asked to pronounce loudly the words which, by association of ideas—come to his mind when reading the written words.

It has been discovered that for words having no connection with the crime his answers come at once. At the word "ink," for instance, the man will answer rapidly "paper, pen, write," or a similar word. If he is innocent he will answer in the same manner and with the same rapidity to all words whatever they may be.

But if he is guilty he will avoid carefully these words having any relation to his crime, or will hesitate a long time before saying, for instance, "blood, dagger, heart," after having read aloud the word "knife" on the list.

A special electric apparatus placed between the lips of the prisoner and connected with a dial which indicates the tenths of seconds, makes it possible to register the length of the man's hesitations.

Are You a Superfluous Man? Many Such in the World.

By John F. Stone, in Chicago Tribune.

Among the many singular novels written by Turgenev, certainly one of the most painfully curious and perplexing is "The Diary of a Superfluous Man." It is a confession, supposed to be written in the last illness of a few weeks only before death, of a young man to whom existence has been hardly a reality at all—not even a disappointment in that word's ordinary meaning—but to whom life has been a spectacle merely, much as if a man's spirit after his death haunted the places where he had once lived, but no longer taking an active share in life.

This book, however, is only an incomplete hint, or fragment, of a study of a temperament of which, in Amiel's celebrated "Journal Intime," we have probably the most curiously microscopic and psychological confession which exists in literature. The confessions of Rousseau, the essays of Montaigne, the autobiographies of Cellini and others which might be mentioned, beside Amiel's "Journal," become mere narrations, disclosures, boasts, and lack the true spirit of confession.

DIAGNOSIS OF A TEMPERAMENT. "Superfluous, superfluous," repeats Turgenev's creation to himself on despairingly summing up his own life. "There seems to be no other word for it—superfluous."

For although Amiel's "Journal Intime" is the production of a most remarkable philosophical mind, its value lies in its wistful acknowledgment and unceasing analysis of failure. It is not the philosophical value of the book—its value as pure thought or speculation (though this is undoubtedly considerable) that has made it a great piece of literature, but its value as a diagnosis of a temperament.

"What interests me in myself," he declares, "is that I find in my own case a genuine example of human nature, and, therefore, a specimen of general value." Curiously enough, but perhaps not uncommonly in this respect, he describes himself best in describing another.

"Taken as a whole," he says of Joubert, "there is something impalpable and immaterial about him which I will not venture to call effeminacy, but which is scarcely manly. He wants bone and body; timid, dreamy, and clairvoyant, he hovers far above reality. He is rather a soul, a breath, than a man. It is the mind of a wo-

man in the character of a child, so that we feel for him less admiration than gratitude.

Again, of himself he writes: "Without having died I am a ghost. Other men are dreams to me, and I am a dream to them." Sometimes he seems to grow weary of this shadowy introspective life, and like the Lady of Shalott, longs to leave this magic chamber and look upon realities.

"What is it," he says, "which always has come between real life and me? What glass screen has, as it were, interposed itself between the enjoyment, the possession, the contact of things, leaving me only the role of a looker-on? . . . Fatal result of timidity, aggravated by intellectual delusion! . . . Fear, too, has had a large share in it. . . . But, after all, I am a man, and not a theorist. A system cannot suffer, but I suffer."

Mrs. Humphry Ward, who, it will be remembered, translated this journal into English about fifteen years ago, made a study of this temperament in the character of the scholar Langham in "Robert Elsmere," who lacks courage to live and the ordinary sense of the world, and who, afraid even of love itself, withdraws at the last moment from his engagement, feeling such a future as he pictures to himself impossible. Like Amiel, whom in type and intellectual physiognomy he resembles, practical life makes him afraid.

The unfortunate possessor of this temperament usually fears life as other men fear death. He is perpetually in trepidation as to what the next day will bring. Perhaps his painful infirmity is not uncommon among poets and other men of sensibility or imagination, and there is one passage in Elia's essay on the "Superfluous Man" which seems to suggest that he, too, knew something of this strange malady.

He says, although it should be mentioned that he is thinking chiefly of his later years in the South Sea house, "Independently of the rigors of attendance, I have ever been haunted with a sense (perhaps a mere caprice) of incapacity for business. . . . I had perpetually a dread of some crisis to which I should be found unequal. Besides my day-dreams, I was served over again in my sleep, and would awake with terrors of imaginary false entries, errors in my accounts, and the like."

Neck Plump Shoulders White

PREPARATIONS FOR WEARING THE LOW-CUT GOWN.

Deep Breathing Exercises and a Diet of Sweets, Besides Massage and Lotions, Needed.

For wearing a low necked gown the neck and shoulders require a special preparation. The skin should be smooth and creamy, just pink enough but not sufficiently red to be disagreeable.

In Russia, where women are famed for their pearl-like shoulders, the visit of the skin specialist is a daily occurrence. She is called the bleacher, and her duty is to bleach the neck and remove blemishes.

The Russian woman who always wears full dress in the evening has a habit of throwing a fur round her shoulders as she steps out into her carriage. The fur protects her shoulders from the cold, but it is apt to roughen the skin, and this means that the bleacher must call the next day and take off the discoloration by means of lotions and bleaches.

The French woman is more particular and will throw a scarf of chiffon around her neck before her fur cape is wrapped about her. It makes all the difference in the world, for the chiffon protects the skin and keeps it from growing rough.

In London, where a handsome neck is required by the exigencies of court etiquette, the women who are most careful about the texture and color of the throat have a long, narrow scarf of elderdown, which is laid round the neck, after which the winter wrap is put on. The neck is kept warm and the skin is protected.

These are small points, but they are useful in the preservation of a delicate and beautiful cuticle.

Different beauties have become identified with different neck lotions. Their habit is to experiment until they find one that suits their requirements.

A bleach originating in India consists of alcohol and attar of roses. It is costly, but it makes the skin soft and perfumes it.

A New York woman has a wash which bleaches her skin. It is made by adding carbolic to melted snow water, and with this she bleaches her throat, neck, shoulders and arms, which have a reputation for wondrous whiteness.

The matter of making up the neck is very important. A woman who was going out for the evening went to a neck specialist in the afternoon to be made up.

The specialist heated her neck with warm cloths, then rubbed in glycerine and rose water, after which she spread on a layer of cream tinted powder. In five minutes more she added another layer of powder and then a third and a fourth.

Finally, she wrapped the shoulders in a shawl of elderdown and handed the customer a pair of gloves, reaching to the shoulders.

"Go home," she said, "and do not remove the wrap from your shoulders until half an hour before you are to go out; also keep the gloves on as long as possible."

The customer followed instructions and for five long hours she sat patiently with her shoulders wrapped in the heavy gosling down. When she removed them she found them exquisitely white. The powder had filled the pores of the skin and made a surface as clear as alabaster.

But all the bleaches in the world will be of little avail if the neck is not well formed; and brings one to the topic of development. Developing the chest is an easy matter for the reason that one can work both muscularly and by the actual adding of flesh.

One should train one's muscles and at the same time take up a certain course in diet. Working in this way, the results are very rapid.

For a woman of average height the proper bust measurement is 38 inches. The professional models have a bust that measures 33 inches, a waist that is about 23 and hips that measure fully 43. But the waist can be larger without interfering with the beauty of the figure.

Developing the chest is difficult if one does not like sweet things to eat. It is not positively necessary to take large doses of candy, but one should eat a little every day and some cake. One should also get into the habit of drinking the chocolate and cocoa preparations.

The woman with a very thin chest should get into the habit of chewing gum a little every day and some cake. One should also get into the habit of drinking the chocolate and cocoa preparations.

Stand in front of the window, throw both arms out at the sides, throw back your head, take a gulp of fresh air, right your head, drop your arms and breathe naturally. Repeat this once a minute for five minutes.

Throw your arms over your head, toss your head back, lean forward, lean backward, breathe long and deeply three times. Stand naturally a minute, then repeat.

Deep breathing if taken too suddenly or practiced too ardently will bring on palpitation. Better to breathe deeply, gently and with moderation. It makes a great deal of difference in your appearance, this habit of breathing deeply. Your face looks more tranquil and your nerves are steadier.

The thin chested woman must get out of the habit of fidgeting. She must learn to stand right. The full bust woman always stands with her chin up and her shoulders thrown well back.

If your chest is very flat and your heart weak, your lungs tired and your health poor, try the habit of eating often. In a certain beauty sanatorium they give the patient six meals a day.

They are all hearty meals—plenty of good fish, lots of chicken and game, all the green food they can eat, plenty of maple syrup and good sweets, and good drinks of cocoa and chocolate. The diet agrees with the complexion and is easy to digest.

Massage of the neck is important, particularly the massage of the throat. This means that the neck must be stroked round and round with the palm



"You may ask for a good thing and not get it, but if you don't ask, you are sure not to get it"

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THRIVES ON GUTTA PERCHA.

The vicissitudes of a submarine cable are many. It may be torn by an anchor, crushed by a rock or seriously damaged by a coral reef, such as abound in the tropics. Some of the growths often found on a cable tend gradually to decay the iron sheathing wires. Then, again, a cable is sometimes severed by a seaquake. It may be fatally attacked by the snout of a sawfish or by the spike of a swordfish.

But perhaps the little animal that makes itself most objectionable from the cable engineer's standpoint is the insignificant-looking teredo navalis. The little beast is intensely greedy where gutta percha is concerned, working its way there between the iron wires and between the serving yarns. The silica in the outer cable compound tends to defeat the teredo's efforts at making a meal off the core, and this defeat is further effected by the core being enveloped in a thin taping of brass.

But where the bottom is known to be badly infected with these little monsters of the deep the insulator is often composed of India rubber, which has no attraction for the teredo and possesses a toughness, moreover, which is less suited for its boring tool than the comparatively cheese-like gutta percha.

From one cause or another faults occur in most cables from time to time. These require to be electrically localized from the cable testing hut and a ship sent out to the supposed position to grapple for the line, pick it up and effect the necessary repairs. When the cable has really been hooked and picked up—an operation which may entail several weeks or even months, if only in waiting for favorable weather—the light is secured at the bows and afterward cut. Each end is then brought on board alternately and tested electrically. If found to be sound the necessary repairs are then effected.—Magazine of Commerce.

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All Business Strictly Confidential
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Full information gladly given

Huron & Erie

Loan and Savings Co., London, Ont.

HETTY GREEN AS A GIRL.

Of Hetty Green, the miser multi-millionaire, the wearer of the alpaca gown that has weathered many seasons, the black woolen cape that has shaped itself to the shoulders as they have bowed through the last ten years, and the tulle-trimmed bonnet with its little bunch of flowers that faded with the millinery of many summers past, a writer in the Broadway Magazine adds a contrasting picture, unfamiliar to the world, a picture of the miser's girlhood, as the daughter of an old New England family.

"Once Hetty Green was young. She was brilliant and beautiful, one of the belles of New York and Newport and Saratoga. The eligible men of the day were at her feet, and one in the far east who had heard of her reign as the daughter of a merchant prince of America, was on his way to woo and to win her. There is a portrait of that Hetty, a photograph, across the back of which is written: 'Miss Hetty Howland Robinson at 26. Taken on the way to dinner at Saratoga to be given by ex-President Van Buren and his son John, to Lord Althorp, afterwards Duke of Northumberland, Lord Harvey, Col. Scarlett, afterwards Lord Abinger, and Capt. Tower, of the Coldstream Guards. Was patronized by Baroness Stoeckel, wife of the Russian ambassador.'"

An old beau of the sixties who danced with her that night says with reminiscence: "She was most charming. Her hair was very brown and her eyes were very blue, and the necklace of pearls that she wore was not white but her slim young throat. Then her laugh, that rippling, delicious laugh! I hear the music of it yet!"

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

The Home of the New Scale Williams Piano

ONE of the "show places" of Oshawa, Ontario, is the new home of the New Scale Williams Piano.

It is one of the most complete establishments of its kind on the continent. With such facilities, it is to be wondered at that the "New Scale Williams" has earned its place among the world's great pianos?

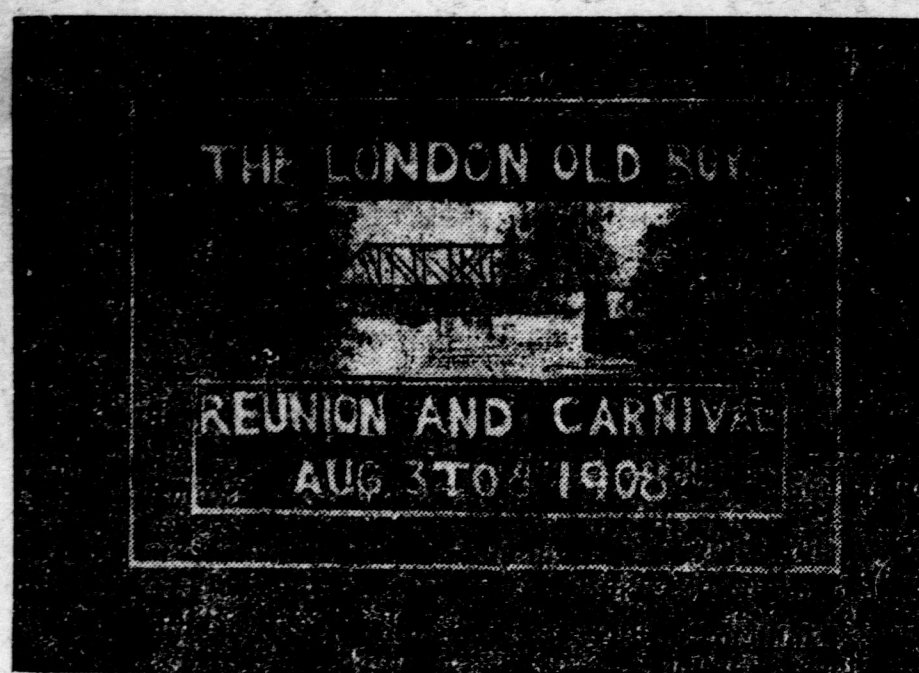
Write for beautifully illustrated booklets. Free on request.

THE WILLIAMS PIANO CO. LIMITED - OSHAWA, Ont.

THE WILLIAMS PIANO CO., Limited, 247 Dundas St., LONDON

Drawing Lessons For School Children

Registered in Accordance With the Copyright Act.



1. Designed by Jack Chapman, Grade IV, Empress Avenue School. Winner of first prize.

SIX BEST IN GRADES IV, V, AND VI.

1. Jack Chapman, Grade IV, Empress Avenue School.
2. David Pollard, Grade VI, Wortley Road School.
3. Irene Webster, Grade V, St. George's School.
4. Bessie Wagner, Grade IV, Empress Avenue School.
5. Marjorie White, Grade V, Victoria School.
6. Joe Welsh, Grade VI, Lorne Avenue School.

SIX BEST IN GRADE IV.

1. Jack Chapman, Empress Avenue School.
2. Bessie Wagner, Empress Avenue School.
3. Mazara Easton, Chesley Avenue School.
4. Marjorie Skinner, Colborne Street School.
5. Fred Ward, Talbot Street School.
6. Gwendolyn Fralick, Aberdeen School.

SIX BEST IN GRADE V.

1. Irene Webster, St. George's School.
2. Marjorie White, Victoria School.
3. Marjorie Beattie, St. George's School.
4. Bruce MacNeill, Wortley Road School.
5. Carrie Beer, Lorne Avenue School.
6. Helen Baker, Wortley Road School.

SIX BEST IN GRADE VI.

1. David Pollard, Wortley Road School.
2. Joe Welsh, Lorne Avenue School.
3. Celestine Marsh, Wortley Road School.
4. Albert Oram, Victoria School.
5. H. Macpherson, Victoria School.
6. May Ings, St. George's School.

CRITICISM ON SOUVENIR BOOK-COVERS BY GRADES IV, V, VI.

Your problem was much more interesting than the one worked out by "grades VII and VIII," and possibly you could spare more time for it. The amount of lettering it was necessary to put on the report covers made them exceedingly difficult. Taking all these things into consideration, it is perhaps not to be wondered at that you have been more successful than the other classes in showing a knowledge of the laws and purpose of design.

Of late I have not been mentioning names, as a little bird told me that some of you were sensitive about having your mistakes mentioned in print. But I want you to bear with it this time because I can give so much more help when each individual knows for a certainty just where he or she failed.

General criticisms aren't of very much use because we are so apt to hug ourselves complacently and say, "Oh, so and so made that mistake, I didn't, therefore I do not need to pay any further attention." When, perhaps, we are the very ones who have erred, but if we are satisfied with ourselves we sometimes actually see black white, and white black, so possible is it to get in our own light. This time there is such a vast difference between the best and the worst, and some schools have done so much better than others that I do not want to leave a stone unturned that will bring all up to the standard of the best or at least as close as you can come to that standard.

Sometimes every pupil whose work is sent in gets honorable mention. This week some had to be left out, either because the work was carelessly done or because no attention whatever had been paid to the instructions given.

Occasionally more than half of those sent in receive the double triangle, which means "Good." The single triangle stands for "fair" and all those receiving it get honorable mention, while the six best in each grade are chosen from among those who have the double triangle and the six for

reproduction are chosen from these again.

If your name is not among those receiving honorable mention look at the drawing when it is returned, and unless there has been some mistake there will be no triangle upon it. If you have forgotten to put your name upon it you need not expect to find it. Everything considered, your work was splendid, and had all the classes been as good as three or four were, we would have every reason to be consumed with pride.

Every chain is only as strong as its weakest link, you know, so we have plenty of work ahead of us strengthening our weak links. We must do more careful planning and work things out with greater exactness. Arranging, balancing, learning to measure our work according to the laws of design. Asking ourselves if this is harmonious; if that appears to be a part of the whole or a separate thing; if the whole is balanced; if any of the units employed are commonplace; if the surface appears over-decorated or bald and uninteresting.

Had you asked yourselves these questions, many of the designs sent in would not have satisfied you till you had improved them.

When you compose your landscapes remember that water seeks its own level, and looks ridiculous if we represent it as running up and down hills. Remember your foreshortening, keep your back shores straight and this difficulty will disappear.

Some of you drew a river that had a shore on one side and none on the other. Perhaps you meant it for the Styx. I don't know that that was complimentary to London, and I am sure the courthouses and jail, although they make a pleasing composition, are not in keeping on a souvenir cover of this kind. Do you really think the London Old Boys would be likely to remember the jail better than any other building in town?

The covers that displayed it were remarkably good, nevertheless.

I wonder why some of you dotted your "Ts," and why some used two sets of borders, matching opposite sides only. Would you like a room papered in that way?

Joseph Peacock, from St. Peter's School, sends in a design interesting because of its symbolism. It is well drawn for a small boy, but lacks the unity and dignity that an underlying plan would give it. Perhaps after reading all the criticisms given on this lesson, and after studying the six reproduced in the paper, he will see how he could work out his ideas more in accordance with the laws of good design.

Every cover sent in by Grade IV, Empress Avenue, is good, and teacher and class alike are to be congratulated on these results.

The arrangement and the spacing in those from Grade IV, Aberdeen, are splendid, but the lettering is unimportant. It should be larger, heavier and arranged to occupy more space. The title should be the first thing that catches the eye when we look at a cover.

In those from Grade IV, Talbot Street, the arrangement is good. The lettering, which should have been a little heavier, has been done with care and the little black and white sketch is nicely placed, especially in Fred Ward's. The arrangement of dark and light, called the spotting, is also good, but when your sketches come back, see if you think it would be possible for any river to flow up and down hills, as it has been made to flow in many of these pictures.

Those from Grade IV, St. George's School, have not been kept quite simple enough. The underlying spacing is good, however, and Lorne Churchill's narrowly missed being exceptionally good. Subordinate everything to the lettering next time.

Milton Clare would have been better had he left out the uninteresting

landscape and made a border of the unit he uses.

Reta Brown's was excellent before she put in the scroll around the date. A squarer, much smaller, unit would suit her cover better.

The covers from Grade IV, Victoria School, are lacking in unity, and look as though the decoration had been put in to fill up, thinking of the decoration instead of breaking the cover up into pleasing spaces first, and then occupying these spaces.

We must think of the cover throughout, and it does not matter how well we can draw anything it will not look well unless it suits the sort of space it has to occupy. A cover is not by any means to be made a dumping ground for all the things we know how to draw well. This mistake has been made by pupils in all the grades.

Gertrude Vanderson has rather a nice arrangement. The lines under her lettering might better have been left out.

This class has made the letters of a good size, and most are fairly well printed. Russell S. has quite an attractive title. I wonder why he put the raffia mats at the corners. Perhaps for the homecomers to wipe the dust of other cities off upon.

The pupils from Grade IV, Chesley Avenue, have spaced their well, and their lettering is sufficiently prominent. It should, however, have occupied the rectangle so exactly that there would be no necessity for the enclosing line.

Mazara Easton's cover is especially pleasing.

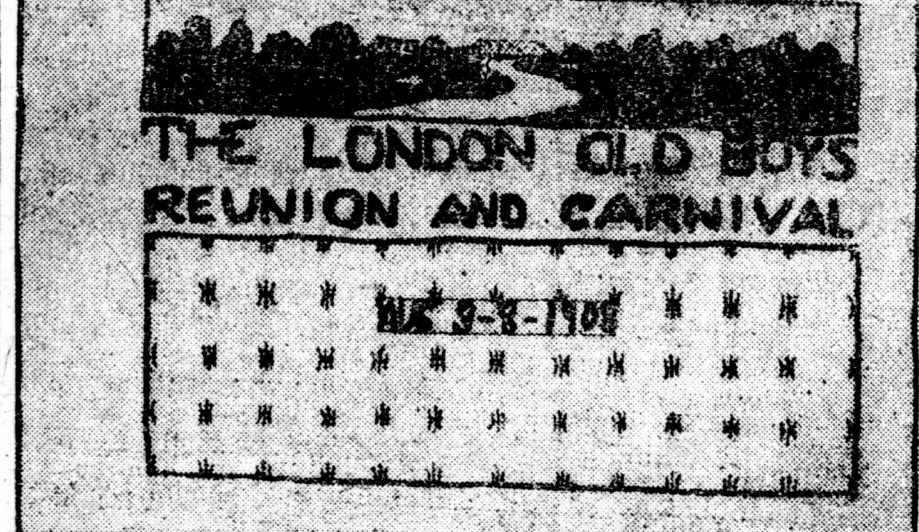
The lettering from Grade IV, Colborne, is attractive. The work should have been in ink, however. Two of these covers have a rather better arrangement than the others, one is without a name, the other is by Marjorie Skinner.

Kennon Johnston's has too much line, but requires very little change to make it excellent. It should be simpler.

Grade V, Chesley Avenue, did not realize that the lettering should be made to occupy the space planned for it.

The little surface patterns from Grade V, Wortley Road, are delicate, and make a good background for the letters, which might, however, have been made more solid looking. These covers are particularly dainty.

Grade V, Victoria, has sent in covers that are good in spacing, strong and vigorous, with fine lettering. In a



3. Designed by Irene Webster, Grade V, St. George's School. Winner of third prize.

few cases the two lines of lettering were not kept even.

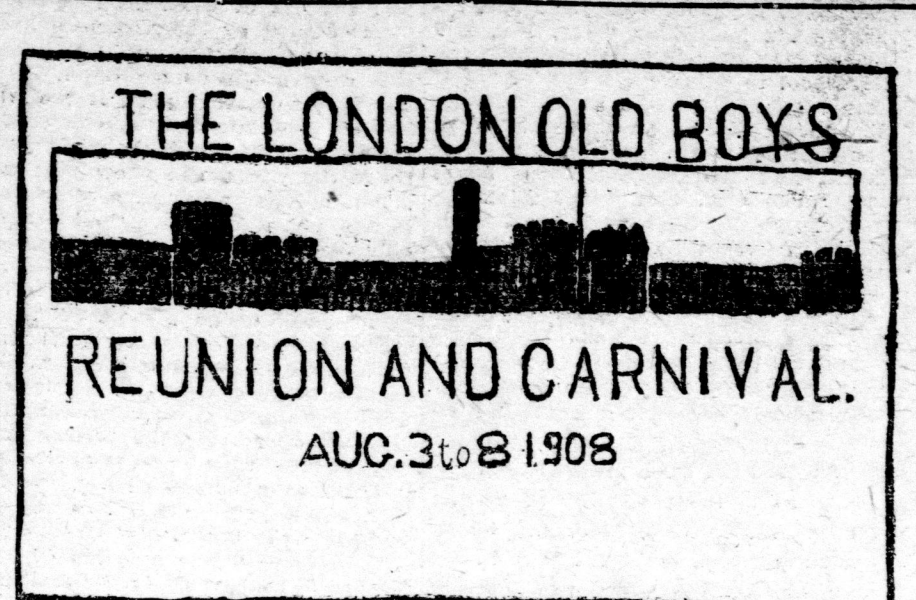
Grade V, St. George's, sent in a great variety, nearly all of them good. Some of the printing was rather crowded.

Those from Grade V, Lorne Avenue, are well done. Possibly the weight is massed too much at the top. The sword and gun crossed may be appropriate as a symbol as may also the baseball bats, but they make most unmusical and aggressive units of design.

Grade VI, Wortley Road, has this time sent in better work than that from any other Grade VI in the city. The dainty surface patterns on these covers are a delight. Heavier lettering would, however, have been an improvement on many of them.

The lettering from Grade VI, Victoria, is excellent. I wonder why some of them turned the back of the book the wrong way. Upon the whole, for a souvenir book, these covers are too severe. It is not often I have to criticize any of you for too great simplicity. This is saving too far the get at your problem from the right end. It would be ridiculous to say when you were confronted by a problem in arithmetic, "I like multiplication, therefore, I shall just do a little multiplying in this cover. I don't care for division, so I shall put a few sums here instead of the division that it calls for." The results would be straight failures.

The general result of your last lesson is far from being that, and I shall take pleasure in laying more than the six best before the committee. It is just possible that they may ask to have two or three enlarged and cor-



5. Designed by Marjorie White, Grade V, Victoria School. Fifth best drawing.

rected. In that case, word will be sent to you, and I will give you an individual criticism at this office.

Your next lesson, which will appear soon after the Easter holidays, will be the designing of a poster for the school exhibit. In it you will be given the same chance that has already been given the other grades to develop the humorous side. I am giving you this information in advance, that you may be on the lookout for suitable material. Further instruction will be given when the lesson appears. All of the posters need not be funny, but each may make his humorous if he so desires.

A. A. POWELL

HONORABLE MENTION.

- Grade IV.
- Eddie Rose, Empress Avenue.
 - Kathleen Tait, Empress Avenue.
 - Blanche Heritage, Empress Avenue.
 - Orville Howey, Empress Avenue.
 - Agnes Hicks, Aberdeen.
 - Catherine Campbell, Talbot Street.
 - Birdie Armes, Talbot Street.
 - Gertrude Vandusen, Victoria School.
 - Kennon Johnston, Colborne Street.
 - Harry Harrison, Aberdeen.
 - Mabel Warner, Chesley Avenue.
 - Maud Harris, Chesley Avenue.
 - P. Boddy, Chesley Avenue.
 - Reta Brown, St. George's.
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 - Milton Clare, St. George's.
 - W. Pearson, Talbot Street.



4. Designed by Bessie Wagner, Grade IV, Empress Avenue School. Fourth best design.

NEARLY ALL ADULTS ARE DYSPYPTIC

THE EXPERIENCE OF AN ENGLISH PHYSICIAN—HOW TO KEEP WELL.

An interesting and common-sense little book is "The Ritual of Temperance and Bodily Cleanliness" (Simpkin, Marshall, is not by Dr. H. P. Marshall). The author does not utterly condemn alcohol; use it, he says, in the strictest moderation. It is a food, but an extremely expensive food, and also, of course, a dangerous drug. Here is a suggestive note on alcohol and indigestion: "Whilst I was engaged in dispensary and general practice, I attended, professionally, over 5,000 persons, and I cannot recall the case of a man over thirty-five years of age, or of a woman over thirty, who was not in some degree dyspeptic. I feel pretty confident that if the national disease—dyspepsia—could be cured, the drink habit would be found quite amenable to treatment. Alcoholism, in some few people, is a real disease, and these I should look upon unhesitatingly as one of the other lunatics; but in by far the greater number of cases of alcoholism, the drink habit is a symptom of disease." "In health," the author wisely adds, "be guided by its influence upon digestion. In disease, by its effect upon the heart." By way of postscript to the section on alcoholic stimulants we read, "The most salubrious 'nightcap' is a tumbler of choicely hot water containing a slice of lemon only!"

CAFFEINE STIMULANTS.

Caffeine is "the inmost core of tea, coffee, and cocoa, viewed as drugs. Caffeine, so to speak, is the quintessence of the medicinal plant we call tea. There is good reason to believe that this alkaloid is the stimulant for which people experience what is called an instinctive need, and for which they feel a considerable craving. To secure it they swallow tonic cord, essential

oils, xanthine, and other drugs, which are combined with tea, coffee, and cocoa should, therefore, be taken with care; they are not wholly innocent. Tea should be infused for only three minutes; to leave it standing "on the hob" is most deleterious to the stomach and the nerves. Concentrated cocoa is usually reaches the stomach. Dr. Patten says: "Cocoa as supplied for use in the preparation of the beverage generally has been 'banded' severely. In my way as well as at once, as later, that supply of cocoa would need daily about nine gallons of the beverage of fair average quality, and I fancy that after a very short life you would kill yourself by living!" There, to most of us, is another illusion destroyed.

BATHS.

"Far too much importance is attributed to water as a cleansing agent, and far too little to air." Upon this text the author preaches a valuable and practical sermon. The skin is not properly cleansed by the morning tub; "to really cleanse your deep, essential labor, exercise, or as hot air or vapor." Muscular exertion is the great thing; that, combined with the hot air bath, will keep you fit.—T.P.'s Weekly.

AN EARLY SUFFRAGETTE.

Those who labor under the impression that the talk about women's rights, woman suffrage, and so forth is an outgrowth of recent years are sadly mistaken. In the Northampton Mercury for Aug. 11, 1832, occurs the following account of what took place in the House of Commons on Aug. 3 of that year:

"Mr. Hunt presented a petition from a lady of fortune and family, who is also a single lady, praying that she might be admitted to a share of the representation. Her name was Mary Smith, of Stanmore, in York. She said that females were only kept in thralldom among barbarians and heathen nations, but in this country, which had risen to so high a pitch of civilization, such restrictions should be abolished.

He complained that females were amenable to the laws and liable to be punished for their crimes, while they were tried by judges and juries of the opposite sex; they should therefore be allowed to sit upon juries. In short, he prayed that unmarried females of mature age should be put on a footing of equality with the male sex. Mr. Hunt read the petition amid shouts of laughter from all sides of the House."

Surely Mary Smith, who could state her case so cogently and reasonably, should be regarded as the pioneer of the movement of equality of the sexes.—London Tit-Bits.

THE CARNIVAL IN MODERN ROME

EVEN THE CLERGY SUFFER FROM THE IMPERTINENCE OF THE CROWD.

The coming of the carnival is always a source of interest in Rome, says the Rome correspondent of the New York Sun. You know, of course, that it cannot rival the one of Nice, and that it has lost its pomp since the Pope retired to the Vatican; nevertheless, you expect something extraordinary to happen Mardi Gras.

You feel sure of it in the morning as you look over the Piazza di Spagna, and watch the flower girls on the steps. On other days the stranger is surrounded by a crowd of picturesque models who follow him with their bouquets, pinning them to his coat when he refuses to buy. Today even the clergy suffer from their impertinence, and an austere, white-robed monk is assailed by a chorus of laughing girls, who throw their flowers at him, pin them on the inside of his hood, and cause him to bury his face in his prayer-book.

The streets are not different from other days, except for a few masks who pass up and down. Most of them carry a wooden implement, built something like an extensible bat-rack (without pegs) that contracts and expands. This shooter, or whatever one might call it, is sent up to the second story of the houses, carrying a candy to the woman at the window, or receiving one from her.

Only the Corso shows particular animation. Besides the private carriages all the cabs of Rome parade up and down that thoroughfare in the afternoon, and the street is so crowded that it takes an hour to go a mile.

You are at the mercy of every one during that time. Masks of all sorts, pierrots and monks especially, climb up into your vehicles, sit beside you,

eat your candy, flick your flowers and cover you with confetti.

Perhaps one is stationed under a draped balcony occupied by a couple of handsome cavalcades and a huge basket of flowers. The girl next to you is quite disconcerted by their uniform, and forgets what she is talking about as the girl buttons and the brilliant colors strike her eye. The officers are quick to perceive her indignation, and reply with an avalanche of admiration and amusement at first, but finally the battle is waged so desperately that the girls' hat is knocked off.

There is no escape; the road is blocked. Other onlookers join in the fight, and confetti is dashed from all sides. Defense is impossible, so you hold your seat and close eyes and mouth.

One alights at the cafe, near the Piazza Colonna. Tables are at a premium, not to mention chairs. You finally obtain one of the latter and your friend sits down.

The waiters run to and fro, as if they were possessed, dropping napkins and pushing newcomers from one side to another, and instead of a cooling beverage they will bring a cup of hot chocolate.

However, one is glad to be permitted to live; and after a while you prove it by making others uncomfortable with showers of confetti. So you pass the afternoon there, laughing at others and observing the social crowd, and only leave to go to the small and obscure trattoria, where a glass of Frascati wine and the strains of the "Tosca," followed by a tarantella, finish the day.—C. D. G.

Two hundred barbers in London are going to have a contest to see who can shave a man in the shortest time.

ITCH, Mange, Pimple Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animal, cured in 30 minutes by Wollford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by Callard & McLachlan, and C. McCallum. 60-11.

Asbestos shingles made of asbestos fiber and cement absorb about five per cent of their weight in water.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT.

Moves all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save 50¢ by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by Callard & McLachlan and C. McCallum, London. 311f

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."



2. Designed by David Pollard, Grade VI, Wortley Road School. Winner of second prize.